

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

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WHOLE NO. 261.

THE BUGLE.

Anniversary of the Rocky River A. S. Society.

Agreeably to previous announcement, the Rocky River Anti-Slavery Society convened for their first annual meeting, in the "Free Church," in Litchfield, Friday afternoon, Aug. 16, 1850.

The officers being absent, there was no formal organization, and the members and friends of the Society present were addressed by Abby K. Foster and Oliver Johnson, upon the origin and progress of the Anti-Slavery Cause.

Friday Evening.—Met again in the Church, Samuel Brooke continued the history of the Anti-Slavery cause, bringing it down to the death of the Ohio Anti-Slavery Society.—The President and Vice President not being present, Oliver Johnson was called to the chair.

Henry C. Wright presented a series of resolutions setting forth our duties to fugitive slaves. A business committee of five were appointed, viz: Parker Pillsbury, A. K. Foster, J. B. Lambert, Josephine S. Griffing and Ellen Dickerson.

On motion a committee for the nomination of officers was chosen, viz: Samuel Brooke, Timothy Woodworth and Ellen Dickerson.

The resolutions of H. C. Wright were then taken up and discussed by H. C. Wright and Parker Pillsbury. Adjourned to meet Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, A. M., under the great tent.

Saturday Morning.—Meeting called to order by the Chairman. P. Pillsbury, in behalf of the business committee, presented a series of resolutions, which were discussed by P. Pillsbury, J. W. Walker and A. K. Foster. Adjourned until 2 o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Meeting opened by singing, and after opportunity being given for vocal prayer, proceeded to discussion of the resolutions, in which J. W. Walker, H. C. Wright, Antoinette L. Brown and A. K. Foster participated. Wm. H. Day spoke, expressing his sympathy with the Anti-Slavery efforts of Ohioans, at the same time offering some objection to their measures.

The interest of the discussion upon the resolutions was materially increased by Rev. Wm. Lumsden, of this place, inquiring of H. C. Wright his views of the Bible and of the existence of God.

Mr. Wright replied, that the question before the meeting was one of humanity, the advocacy of which was proper for any man who had a heart to feel for suffering humanity, let his theological opinions be what they might. Hence such questions were not pertinent upon an Anti-Slavery platform; yet he was willing to answer the questions. He did believe in a God, and in relation to the Bible would say, if it sanctions Slavery it was a self-evident wrong and ought to be rejected. He would be infidel to it, yet believed no man ever was or could be infidel to the teachings of Jesus Christ. Mr. Lumsden was not willing to say, if the Bible sanctioned Slavery, he would reject it; he was glad to learn Mr. Wright had been misrepresented in this matter. Rev. Mr. Longley, of Chatham, was understood to assent to the proposition, if the Bible sanctioned Slavery it ought to be rejected. A. K. Foster spoke against such interruptions for such a cause, and declared it insulting when men were obeying the commands of God, in relation to the oppressed, to arrest them in their labors of love and inquire if they believed in Him whose commands they were emphatically obeying. She spoke in words of fire, which burned upon the hearts of the audience, illuminating their minds to the impropriety of such opposition to the cause of the Slave.—Mr. Longley replied, disavowing in behalf of Mr. Lumsden, any intention of offering insult, and justified asking the question.—Mrs. Foster accepted the disavowal; yet said such a course only was pursued in Anti-Slavery meetings, where opponents were accustomed to offer insult with impunity as they would not in any other assemblies.—Adjourned.

SUNDAY MORNING, 10 o'clock.

Meeting was opened by singing, and opportunity being given for vocal prayer, the chairman proceeded to read appropriate passages from the Prophets and New Testament. The journal of the preceding meetings was read with the resolutions, the discussion of which was continued by Ann Eliza Lee and Parker Pillsbury.

Reports from the Secretary and Treasurer were presented and accepted. Adjourned until 2, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Chairman of the nominating committee presented their report, and the persons nominated were elected as follows: President—D. H. Morgan, Bricksville. Vice Presidents—Z. Baker, Akron; James New-

ton, Westfield; Cornelius Spelman, Brunswick; Samuel Merryfield, Sullivan. Secretary—C. S. S. Griffing, Litchfield. Treasurer—Timothy Woodworth, Litchfield. Councilors—Josephine S. Griffing, Litchfield; Mary J. Smith, Litchfield; Wm. Ingersoll, Grafton; Wm. H. Crittendon, Grafton; Ezra Newton, Westfield; Chesman Miller, Bricksville; H. McCarus, Berea; J. B. Lambert, Bath.

On motion of Samuel Brooke, a finance committee was appointed, viz: Samuel Brooke, J. B. Lambert and Ezra Newton.

The resolutions were again taken up and advocated by J. W. Walker, H. C. Wright, Parker Pillsbury and Oliver Johnson, and unanimously adopted.

Finance committee reported contributions and pledges collected \$36.35, which, added to Treasurer's report, leaves due the Treasurer, \$31.35. Adjourned sine die.

C. S. S. GRIFFING, Secretary.

Resolutions introduced by P. Pillsbury, chairman of the Business Committee.

Whereas, Compromise and Expediency have come to be the law in every political party in the government, and every sectarian department and branch of the Church; and whereas, the Constitution of the U. S. is itself a compromise with injustice and oppression, a conspiracy against humanity and liberty reducing millions to the depths of chattel slavery and compelling all the free people to aid in holding them there; and whereas, the Church and ministry, as well as the Political parties, consent to the Constitution and Union while thus existing—therefore,

Resolved, That we the Abolitionists of this Association here assembled, do renounce all support of such Churches and Religion, and all allegiance to such a Constitution and Union, and instead of expediency we will insist on absolute Justice, and instead of compromise we will demand inflexible and unchanging Right, and relying on the truth of our doctrines and righteousness of our cause, we will press forward in the work of human redemption and universal emancipation until victory shall crown our efforts or death release us from them.

Resolved, That to vote in or take office under the Constitution of the U. S. in any political party holding allegiance to that Constitution, is an act of High Treason against the Sovereign Governor of the Universe, and so long as that Constitution holds a Slave, we will suppress an attempt at Liberty among the slaves, or return fugitive slaves to their masters, it deserves and should receive only the execrations of every friend of freedom and of man.

Resolved, That a Religion which will swear allegiance and yield homage to such a Government, that will permit its professors and supporters to vote in or hold office under it, is as really Paganism as any that can be found in the most benighted portions of the globe, and a missionary enterprise in its behalf is as much demanded as for the worshippers of Juggernaut or any other god of the heathen.

Resolved, That the character of the American nation, or of those who do most to form and control it in Church and State, is most lamentably developed in the funeral and other demonstrations made at the death of Zachary Taylor, late President of the U. S., a man whose every footstep for forty years has been marked with human blood, whose trade was a butcher of men! and whose life was spent in the slaughter of innocent human beings! and who owed all the fame he had to his terrible success in that work, and his elevation to the Presidency to that, joined to the fact of his owning and plundering great numbers of slaves, and whose whole career has been such as that his most fawning eulogists have not shown us one single great and manly deed or trait of character, to redeem his whole long life of blood, infamy and crime.

Resolutions introduced by H. C. Wright.

Resolved, That the popular ideas of Religion entertained by this nation in Church or State co-exist in harmony with Slavery, and that fidelity to self-evident truth demands that we should be infidels to such a religion, and seek its overthrow as the enemy of human freedom.

Resolved, That what is recognized and worshipped as god by slaveholders and their allies in Church and State is not the just and loving Father of men but is a Demon of insatiable pollution and blood, and is to his worshippers not an incentive to deeds of love and kindness, but an Almighty Apology for the wrongs which they perpetrate upon the slaves; and fidelity to the Author of our being, our only Lawgiver, Judge and King, demands that we should be Atheists to such a god, and as we would efficiently seek the abolition of Slavery we must labor to dethrone in the hearts of the people that god which thus instigates them to perpetrate this "sum of all villainy." American Slavery.

Resolved, That we will do what we can to enlighten the Slaves as to their right to freedom, and as to the character of the Religion and government of the Priests and Politicians that inflict upon them the wrongs and outrages which they suffer.

Resolved, That Slaves owe no service nor obedience to their masters, and it is our duty to spurn the authority of all Bibles, Constitutions and Laws that require such service or obedience.

Resolved, That we will exert our influence to induce slaves to escape from their masters, and we will protect them from recapture, whether the kidnaper comes to us as an officer of the government, or otherwise—Laws, Usages and Religion of the Country to the contrary notwithstanding.

Resolved, That we regard all fines and penalties imposed for assisting persons held in slavery to assert and maintain their Liberty as violations of our natural and inalienable rights, as in the highest degree unjust and tyrannical, and we pledge ourselves to use all

the power and influence which in our view it is right to use in resisting tyranny in any form, to resist the collecting of such fines and the execution of such penalties.

Resolved, That according to the Constitution of the U. S., the Supreme Law of Ohio, as interpreted by its authorized expounders, there is not a spot in the State where we and our children are not liable at any moment to be seized, held, and used for the time being as Chattel-Slaves.

Timothy Woodworth, Treasurer, in account with R. A. S. Society.

To whole amount received up to the time of this meeting, 111.68
Reported by finance committee, 33.35
Total, 148.03

By expenditures in paying J. W. Walker, Society Agent, 180.08
Total, 148.03

Due Treasurer, \$31.35

First Annual Report of the Rocky River Anti-Slavery Society. Presented at Litchfield, August 18, 1850.

This Society was organized, Dec. 16, 1849.

Persons sympathizing with the Western and American Anti-Slavery Societies, to which this is an auxiliary, were few at this time in this locality; hence our operations have been confined in a great measure to the first presentation of our views, in doing which we have had to contend against the prejudices of pro-slavery political parties, and persecutions of pharisaical pro-slavery Churches.—Our principles have been misrepresented, our lecturers maligned, and ourselves ridiculed as visionary fanatics, seeking only the destruction of all that is valuable in Religion and morals and government.

Yet, opposers have been unable to divert us from our object, the destruction of American Slavery. We have continued to labor to undo the heavy burdens and let the oppressed go free. To awaken interest on this subject, faithfully to present our opinions of the enormity of American Slavery and point out the way for its destruction, the Society have employed during about six months since its organization James W. Walker, who has lectured in the following townships: Richfield, Bricksville, Hinckley, Granger, Berea, Columbia, Brunswick, Litchfield, Grafton, Saville, Westfield, Troy, Sullivan, Huntington, Wellington, Spencer, Fitchville, Harrisville, Weymouth, Sharon and Royall; striking for Liberty and Universal Emancipation, greatly to the agitation of all pro-slavery influences. Mr. Walker commenced his labors here a short time previous to our organization, under pledges from an association, which have been passed over to this Society for collection.

Our plans for future action are not yet matured. At this meeting we hope to enter into arrangements for a more vigorous prosecution of the great work before us. Yet encouraged by almost unprecedented success in the efforts we have already put forth, we are confidently prepared to announce our uncompromising hostility to every influence in Church or State, which hinders the overthrow of American Slavery, and our fixed determination always to labor for its destruction.

C. S. S. GRIFFING, Secretary.

H. C. WRIGHT, PARKER PILLSBURY and ABBY FOSTER have been spending two days in Cleveland. The best part of this time they have given to their cause with an earnestness and ability which characterize lovers and defenders of truth.

Yesterday afternoon the Free-soilers were boldly dealt with, and their conduct frankly examined. All right. The great principles of truth demand the closest investigation, and whatever is false or feeble in every party should be fearlessly exposed. One thing is certain, no thoughtful man can listen to these able speakers without feeling that they are master spirits, and having all his faculties tasked to meet their objections.

One thing we must disclaim. ABBY FOSTER charged us with speaking sneeringly of her and her coadjutors. Not so! Not so! We have never done that; never countenanced those who have done it. This, however, should be borne in mind, that whenever they are to speak, some friend ought to give us notice of the fact, and then we should be as ready to aid them in securing full meetings, as we would our own friends.—Cleveland True Democrat.

SLAVE INSURRECTION IN ALABAMA.—The Columbus Times learns by a telegraphic dispatch from Montgomery, Alabama, that an insurrection in which 400 negroes were engaged, had taken place in Lowndes county, in that State. Fortunately the plot was divulged before the insurrectionists had time to accomplish their plans; the rendezvous of negroes was discovered by the whites, who fired upon them, killing one and wounding twenty of their number, when the party dispersed. A large number of prisoners were taken.

The Savannah Morning News, of the 19th inst., publishes the above, and adds: "A gentleman who arrived from the West, in the cars of last night, confirms the above report, and informs us that very great excitement prevailed in that section. The slaves had been incited to insurrection by an abolitionist, for whose apprehension a reward of \$3,000 had been offered. A number of persons were in pursuit of him, and it was believed he would be taken. It was reported that he had taken the route to Charleston, by way of Augusta."

Slavery Excitement at Harrisburgh.

Judge Pearson's Opinion—Discharge of the Slaves.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 24.

LARCENY.—COMMONWEALTH vs. Samuel Wilson, George Brooks, and Billy. These three defendants, negroes, escaped during the month of July, from their masters, in Clark county, Va., near Battletown, or Berryville, and on the same night the owners of the negroes missed also, three horses, saddles, and bridles.

William Taylor, the owner of two of the slaves, and George H. Eisler, a resident of Berryville, arrived here some days ago, and charging the above named defendants with larceny and abetting fugitives from justice. Upon this a warrant was issued, and the men were arrested and lodged in jail.

On last Tuesday, an application was made to the Court, then in session, to bring these men before them on a writ of habeas corpus the next morning, which was granted; and the next day the Court decided to postpone the case until Friday, in order to dispose of the jury trials first.

On last Friday, defendants were brought into Court, defended by Messrs. Rawn and Judge McKenny, two eminent lawyers at our Bar. The owners, William Taylor, Geo. H. Eisler, underwent a long examination, and it was conclusively proven, (as the Court admitted) that these men were slaves from the State of Virginia, and that the horses stolen were, no doubt, used for the purpose of rendering their escape from bondage easy and effective.

The whole day of Friday was occupied by this examination and the argument by counsel on both sides. The prosecution was conducted by Messrs. Trunkel, Lamberton, and Carson, all well known as the most eminent lawyers in our town; when, on Saturday morning, his Honor Judge Pearson delivered the following opinion:

These cases were before the Court on writs of habeas corpus, the defendants having been committed on warrants issued by a Justice of the Peace. It seems that oaths were made, charging them with having stolen certain property. On these oaths warrants were issued, the defendants arrested, brought before the magistrate, and without a hearing committed to prison. It might be implied, and admitted, that the officers, if any, was committed in the State of Virginia.

Several objections have been raised to the regularity of the warrants of commitment.

1. That it is not stated where the offence was committed.

2. That the ownership of the property stolen is not sufficiently averred.

The defendants have also given evidence to show the irregularity of the proceeding, and on what circumstances the charge was founded. The oath was made, and a note of the facts stated on the docket of the Justice, but not signed by the deponent.

We are of opinion that the whole proceeding is very loose and irregular. The warrant of commitment should state whose property was stolen, and where the offence was committed. Had that proceeding been regular, we should not have looked beyond it, except when called on to fix the amount of bail, and possibly to see whether any gross mistake had been committed by the magistrate.

The defendants have called the party making the charge, and also the man whose property was alleged to have been stolen, to show the circumstances under which it was stolen, and from the evidence, it seems that three horses were taken in the State of Virginia, probably by the three prisoners, who were proved to be absconding slaves—two of them belong to Mr. Taylor. They, it is stated, took with them two of their masters' horses, with saddles and bridles, rode them about thirty miles, and turned them loose.

The slaves were pursued, and the horses found where they had probably been abandoned. In the case of William, called John, Strange, there is no evidence that the horse was stolen, although it is alleged William rode off a horse belonging to Mr. Littlejohn. We have no proof of Mr. Littlejohn's horse having been stolen at all. From what might appear, he may have been lent. We must, therefore, dismiss William without further investigation, as there is no ground whatever for committing him. Several questions have been raised by the defendant's counsel.

First: That the proceeding could only be sustained under the act of Congress, therefore the warrant was illegally issued on an oath made in Pennsylvania. We have no doubt that the warrant was improperly issued, as the oath should have stated that the crime was committed in Virginia, and that the defendants had fled from justice. But we do not agree to the position assumed that the oath must be made under the act of Congress. When so made and properly certified, and when the indictment is found in another State, and properly authenticated, we consider it conclusive, and we have no right to inquire beyond it. But when fugitives are pursued into Pennsylvania, we consider it strictly legal to make an oath before the officer of the law here—have a warrant issued—the party arrested and committed, in order to await a requisition of the Governor of the State from which he fled. It is not so much a matter of comity as a police regulation of our own, to get clear of dangerous delinquents. We do not sustain the proceedings for the benefit of the State whose laws are violated, alone, but for our own safety.

We are well aware that the legislation of Congress is exclusive in many cases; and if the rights of Virginia alone were concerned, she could not urge us to do more than carry into effect the Congressional provision. But every State has a right to protect its own citizens from the felons of other States; and if we choose to permit our magistrates to exercise such jurisdiction on an oath made under our own laws, the fugitive charged with felony cannot lawfully complain.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts, in 5 page 336, decided that their act of Assembly authorizing a similar proceeding, did not conflict with the Federal Constitution; and the custom at common law of Pennsylvania on the same subject is equally valid; deprived of such power, a large portion of the most dangerous criminals would escape punishment.

The only question left open is as to the guilt or innocence of Samuel Wilson and George Brooks. An attempt has been made to prove that these men were in this county at the time the alleged larceny was committed, for the purpose of showing a gross mistake in the charge, and raise doubts as to the identity.

We have no doubt whatever that these men are slaves belonging to Mr. Taylor, and fled at the time and in the manner stated by him. We have also no doubt that they took the horses, saddles and bridles; for although there is no direct proof of the fact, yet the men and the property disappeared from the same place at the same time, and the horses were found in the direction the men would pass to reach this place, where they were arrested; but the only point of any doubt is as to the intention with which they were taken.

When one man clandestinely carries off the property of another in the night time, the fair presumption is that he intended to steal it; but that presumption may be repelled by circumstances. The party charged may show that he took the article for a temporary purpose—not with the intention to steal—but merely to use, intending to return it, or leave it where the owner might get it again. The defence mainly depends on their being slaves endeavoring to escape from their masters, and using their horses for that purpose, and not *animus furandi*. If there was any reasonable doubt as to the intention, it would be our duty to send the cases to a jury of the State of Virginia; but we have none; and if the men were on their trial in Court, we should be obliged to instruct the jury to acquit them. The rule of law is settled in numerous cases, and at various periods of our judicial history, that, if property is taken, even clandestinely, yet not with the intention to steal, but merely to use, it is not larceny. If probable cause to believe these men guilty was made out, as committing magistrates, we should retain them for trial; but we do not think that any crime has been proven against them, and that the taking was a mere trespass.

Another point has been raised: That the Court will not permit those men to be arrested, as they have been fraudulently seized, imprisoned, and brought into Court on a criminal charge for which there was no foundation whatever.

We are by no means prepared to say that this charge was fraudulently preferred; but on the contrary, two of the defendants, Wilson and Brooks, can only escape a trial and probable conviction, from the fact that they were slaves, endeavoring to escape from their master, and merely used the horses to aid them in their object. We would not permit Mr. Taylor or any other man to seize his property in open Court, which would be a contempt; but he has an undoubted right to take these men, wherever he can lay his hand on them, peaceably, and if violence or disturbance ensues, those persons are criminally responsible who cause it.

We have power to prevent the abuse of legal process, but we have no legal authority to prevent the recapture of these men, or any other slaves, by the owner, when or wherever he may think proper to exercise his right, except in the face of the Court.

It is therefore ordered that the said Samuel Wilson, George Brooks, and William (alias John) Strange be discharged from confinement.

Upon the announcement of the above decision, the owners of the slaves and their assistants proceeded to the jail in order to seize them as soon as the keeper of the prison should discharge them. A great crowd, chiefly composed of colored persons, had by this time assembled in front of the jail, and all the avenues leading to the prison were filled with men, women and boys, of all colors.

As soon as the doors of the prison were opened, and while the slaves were still in the vestibule of the prison, Mr. Taylor seized hold of one of his men, when the slaves resisted, and a general melee commenced between slaves and master, in which the slaves were finally overpowered and handcuffed, but not until after some severe, but not dangerous wounds were inflicted on both sides, in which the slaves fared decidedly the worst. One made his escape, and is, no doubt, safe enough, ere this.

While this melee, or scuffle, was going on, the negroes outside encouraged, and some assisted the slaves as much as possible; but were principally prevented from doing much harm to the men engaged in the recapture, by the large iron grated door in front of the vestibule, which was closed.

The Court was made acquainted with the fact that a riot having actually commenced, and was about to commence; upon this information, they ordered all the men engaged in the vestibule of the jail to be detained on a charge of assault and battery, with intent to create a riot, and all parties, slaves and owners, were committed to prison.

Immediately after this affair was somewhat settled by the confinement of all the parties, the Court commenced issuing bench warrants, for the arrest of the ringleaders, aiders and abettors in the riot, and ten arrests were actually made in the course of an hour; these men were placed under heavy bail, and some of them committed.

On the reassembling of the Court in the afternoon, application was made for a writ of habeas corpus to bring these owners and assistants in the recapture before the Court, and ask their discharge from confinement. This was granted, and the case was immediately brought up before the Court, when after a lengthy examination on the part of the Commonwealth, the parties were bound over in the sum of \$500 each, to appear and answer at the next Court of Quarter Sessions.

In the evening, Mr. Taylor came before the Court, and made information against the slaves, as participants and abettors in the riot, on which the slaves were committed, and they are now in jail.

There is no doubt that on Tuesday next (to which day the Court stands adjourned,) a writ of habeas corpus will be issued, on which the slaves will be heard, and if liberated on bail, we may expect another tumult.

The uproar and excitement during the day were very great, and the Judge of the Court thought it advisable to call upon Gen. Seiler for volunteers, who promptly obeyed the order, and had, in a very short time a sufficient number of able bodied men under his command, with muskets and bayonets fixed, to disperse the mob, principally composed of colored men and women, from the front of the jail. All is quiet now, but I fear the worst is not over, as the owners seem to be determined to reclaim their property at all hazards.

Correspondence of the Hartford Republican.

Henry Ward Beecher.

ATLANTIC OCEAN, July 25, 1850.

Among my fellow-passengers, there are some notable. Henry Ward Beecher I place first on the list, for I consider him the choicest pattern of a man and a Christian. He goes the trip to England for his health, and will only stay a few weeks. The day before he started, he had no idea of coming, but made up his mind very suddenly. He has been very sea-sick, and at one time the Captain was somewhat concerned for him.

The passengers all love him. You probably remember how, last May, when Garrison and his friends were put down in New York by Bennett and Isaah Rynders, they adjourned to Brooklyn, where they hired and paid for the Lyceum Hall to hold an evening meeting in. The meeting was finally held in Henry Ward Beecher's splendid church. A great many wondered how such a thing came about. On my voyage I have found out 'all about it,' and will tell you.

Early on the morning of the day of that meeting, Mr. Beecher met the principal trustee of the Lyceum Hall, and said to him: "Wendell Phillips, I believe, lectures to-night at the Lyceum?"

"We agreed to let them have the Hall, but shall not allow it to be opened—there will be a mob!" was the reply.

"What! have they not paid you for it?"

"Yes!"

"And now at the last hour, you will break your engagement and break up their meeting?"

"You will consent to do in Brooklyn, in a genteel way, what was done in New York yesterday?" said Beecher, with his heart on fire.

"Yes," replied Mr. —, "it is not safe to do otherwise."

"Not safe!" replied Beecher. "After you have agreed to let them have the Hall, you should stick to your agreement, and be men, though every timber in the Hall be razed to the ground!"

He at once went to see the leading men of the Garrison party.

"Say nothing," said he, "about your defeat in not getting Lyceum Hall, but if you do not hear from me in one hour, get out 5000 handbills, stating that Wendell Phillips will speak in my church to-night. Circulate them every-where. I would do thus much if you were atheists, and were propagating atheism, for the right of speech."

Immediately he drew up a paper, which gave consent that Wendell Phillips might use the church in question for that evening, and presented himself before a trustee.

Said he, "I want you to do me a personal favor—sign this. Perhaps you don't like the idea—John. Oblige me this once, and then ask of me a favor?" He got consent. In this manner he went to every trustee, and got their names. Then he went to the Mayor of Brooklyn, and said:

"Wendell Phillips speaks in my church to-night. I want you to be present, and with a good constabulary force. Let them quietly be scattered over the church, and let the first fellow who opens his mouth to interrupt the meeting, be marched instantly to jail. Let us teach New York a lesson!"

"It shall be as you suggest," replied the Mayor.

The evening came, and 2000 people crowded Beecher's magnificent church.—Everything was quiet. One of his friends—an orthodox deacon—took the chair.—Rev. Mr. Storrs opened the meeting with prayer. Wendell Phillips was invited to take the stand. At first the audience hissed, then partly cheered—but the last three-quarters of an hour was one storm of deafening cheers. Said Beecher, "I never heard a grander or a truer speech on slavery in my life. We have vindicated the right of speech, and also heaped coals of fire upon the heads of the Garrisonians. They will see that there are churches that are not afraid to stand by liberty!"

There is such manliness in Beecher, that every one likes him who is not a coward, and at the same time he is one of the kindest-hearted men in the world. The slightest patios will make his soul run over with tears.

D. W. BARTLETT.

ACQUITTAL OF MR. HAINES.—Just as our paper is ready for the press, we have received a letter from Kentucky, informing us that Mr. Haines, our colporteur there, has been acquitted from the charge of attempting to entice away slaves, on which he was imprisoned a short time since. We learn that the Judge was very decided in the matter, and would at once have granted Mr. H. a new trial if the jury had glanced to bring a verdict of guilty.—American Missionary.

A party of 32 slaves employed on the West-tumpka, Ala., Plant Road, suddenly disappeared on the 18th, and pursuit had been futile up to the last accounts.

Thad. Stevens Kneading the 'Dough.'

The following piece of stinging sarcasm is from the recent speech of Thaddeus Stevens on the Texas bribery bill:

May I tell Southern gentlemen that I think they mistake Northern character! I admit that the North, in this and the other branch of Congress, have shown all the usual symptoms of cowardice. Notwithstanding the rude and vulgar assault made by the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Ashmun] on the gentleman from Ohio, [Mr. Giddings] for referring to the acts of Senators, I crave his mercy while I say, that I believe every Northern Senator who voted for this Texas boundary bill—certainly every Northern Whig Senator—believed, and most of them expressed the belief, that Texas had no shadow of title to one particle of the soil of New Mexico. The gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Ashmun] this morning declared his firm belief of the same fact; yet they voted and he avows his determination to vote, for a bill surrendering to Texas more than fifty thousand square miles of New Mexico, and giving her ten millions of dollars! For what? To buy peace from armed rebels! This evidence would certainly, *prima facie*, warrant the conclusion that the North were cowards. But you must conceive that to be impossible when you remember that they are the descendants of the men of Bunker's Hill, of Lexington, of Bennington, of Saratoga, and of Brandywine.

Why, sir, it is the effect of mere benevolence. True, we turn pale and tremble somewhat, and plead and supplicate, and finally yield. It is not the effect of fear, but humanity—the love of rebels! So copious is the milk of human kindness in the Northern breast, that it overflows, runs down upon the sinews and nerves, and moistens and relaxes them, so that at the loud voice of mimic treason, and the imaginary gleamings of Southern bayonets, our frames become convulsed and our knees smite together. This is not cowardice, but benevolence!—the love of peace! If any should taunt us with want of courage, as they will do, after we shall have surrendered and been marched out of camp with furled banners, we can refute it by pointing to our Revolutionary fathers, as effectually as could the Lazaroni of Rome, by vaunting the courage of their Trojan ancestors and showing the brave acts of mighty Hector before the walls of Troy, or of their immediate progenitor, the warlike Aeneas, on the plains of Latium.

It ought, perhaps, to be confessed, that there is another cause that operates upon our commercial and moneyed communities. The price of stocks—the cent per cent, are vital and sensitive parts of their nature, which it is their undivided duty to themselves to nourish. The pocket lies close to the heart and often affects it with involuntary tremor. But this is not mercenary interest, but duty!

Diabolical Cruelty.

Correspondence of The True Democrat.

SEPTEMBER 4th.

GENTLEMEN:—You will recollect that some time since the slaves of Mr. Colecock, of South Carolina, attempted to escape. One of them was a young woman said to be perfectly white; and rumor says she bore a striking resemblance to her master's family; was very intelligent and valuable. The two young men have proved themselves heroes. They were re-captured and taken to the jail here, erected with the money of the people. Mr. Colecock is said to have called and interrogated them concerning the girl in order to ascertain the girl's place of refuge. They refused to make disclosures. Mr. Colecock's remonstrance with them was of no avail. They persisted in their refusal. They were accordingly stripped and whipped until their backs were lacerated to a jelly. They declared they would die before they would expose the girl or go back to South Carolina. One of them is said to be a man of unusual intelligence and determination of purpose. He assured his master, as it is said, that if taken back to the South and his fetters once taken off, he would be the death of the first white man who should lay violent hands on him.

They were kept in prison until this morning, when Mr. Colecock, in company with another gentleman, went to the jail with two carriages. The two slaves were then chained to each other and placed in one carriage, while the master and his assistant took seats in the other. They then started for the steamboat wharf, but stopped at the store of Mr. Savage, on the Avenue, in order to get handcuffs. As the carriages stopped, the slaves jumped out and ran for the canal, with the evident intention of jumping into it in order to terminate at once their sufferings and service. The cry of "Stop the fugitives" was raised, and several men strove to stop them. The first was knocked down, but the boys were stopped. Seeing their determination, the owner took them back to the prison, where they are again lodged.

This has been done under the laws of the United States, enacted and now sustained by Congress.

Yours,

SLAVEHOLDERS' ROW.—We have an account of some slaveholders' row about once a week lately. The last case recorded occurred in Macon, Ga., a week or ten days since. It appears that a letter was published in the Macon Citizen, dated Atlanta, August 21st, which spoke severely against a building which is being erected in Atlanta for the confinement and sale of negroes. A meeting of citizens of Macon was held to consider the matter. A committee was appointed to wait upon the editor and demand the name of the writer, and to inform him that he should not publish another number of his paper in Macon. The name was given up, and the further publication of the paper is held in abeyance.

Here we see how precious in the sight of slaveholders is that provision of the U. S. Constitution which guarantees the freedom of the press. A building is erected in Atlanta for the storage of human beings for sale; an editor in Macon, another town some miles distant, disapproves of the concern; immediately he is mobbed by the people of Macon and his paper suspended, and he too probably barely escaped being suspended also. This is glorious liberty.—*Essex Freeman.*

NEBRO WIT.—A negro once gave the following toast: "De Governor ob de State—he come in wid berry little opposition; he go out wid none at all."

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

WHEN GOD COMMANDS TO TAKE THE TRUMPET AND BLOW A DOLOROUS OR A JARRING BLAST, IT LIES NOT IN MAN'S WILL WHAT HE SHALL SAY OR WHAT HE SHALL CONCEAL.—*Milton.*

SALEM, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 14, 1850.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.—According to custom, The Bugle will not be issued on the week of the Anniversary. The number for the week following will contain the Annual Report and the Proceedings of the Society.

If this paper reaches a single individual whose pledge to the Western A. S. Society is unredeemed, let him not fail to bring or send the amount to the Anniversary, that it may be included in the Treasurer's account.

A New Volume.

Our readers will observe that the present number of The Bugle is the first of a new volume. We call attention to the fact, not to make it the occasion for reviewing the past or of offering pledges for the future, but simply to remind our friends that the present is a peculiarly appropriate time for paying up old scores, renewing subscriptions, and doing whatever can be done to extend our circulation. We are persuaded that an earnest effort to procure new subscribers would, in many places at least, prove highly successful. Friends! will you not try it at once and with a will?

It is a fact which we would gladly hide from public observation, that the aggregate amount of arrears now due on The Bugle is nearly if not quite \$1,800. This large sum is made up of many individual accounts, each small in itself, but important as a part of the grand total. We entreat every individual indebted for the paper, in however small a sum, to send us the money as speedily as possible, that the Committee may have the means of liquidating the debts incurred in its publication, and of entering upon more extended plans for the promotion of the cause. Friend! who ever thou art, who hast read The Bugle without paying its price, we are talking to thee. Dost thou hear and understand?

Congress and its Deeds.

The Texas Boundary, New Mexico, California and Utah Senate bills have been passed by the House and signed by the President. California, therefore, is admitted to the Union as a State; New Mexico (what is left of it) and Utah have territorial governments without any provision against slavery, and Texas is to finger \$10,000,000 for so far abating her claims upon N. Mexico as to swallow only one hundred and fifty thousand square miles of her territory, or an area three times as large as the State of New York. The vote by which this infamous swindle was carried has not yet reached us, but the years and nays will soon tell us who of the Northern delegates have proved traitors to Freedom. It is said, truly no doubt, that the influence of the President and Cabinet have been exerted to the utmost to carry this bill, and it is well known that it could never have been carried but for the lubricating power of Texas scrip, the value of which depended upon its passage. How many members of Congress may have voted thousands of dollars into their own pockets at the same time that they played false to their professions, may never be known.

The bill establishing a Territorial government for New Mexico provides that she may be admitted to the Union with a Constitution either for or against Slavery as she may choose. So also, we presume, the Utah bill. In the former there is little danger, we apprehend, of the introduction of slavery; but the latter (including the Mormon population) may perhaps give it a foothold.

The Fugitive Slave Bill, at the latest advices, had not been acted upon in the House. We don't believe it can pass.

The two Houses have agreed to adjourn on the 30th inst.

—There was a grand jollification in Washington after the passage of the Texas Boundary bill. A salute of 100 guns was fired—rockets blazed—bells rang—music played at the quarters of Cass, Douglass, Dickinson, Foote, Houston and Webster. The crowd shouted and cheered, and were responded to by each of those gentlemen. Webster, says the telegraphic dispatch, was in his glory! (Query—is it meant that he was drunk?)

ILLNESS OF J. W. WALKER.—In another column will be found the letter of H. C. Wright, to which we alluded last week, and which contains an account of the severe illness of J. W. Walker. Our latest advices leave no ground for hope that he will be able to attend the Anniversary. His absence at such a time, for any reason, would be matter for deep regret; how much more when the cause of that absence is sickness induced by hard service in the cause!

Temperance at Marlboro.

The proceedings of the Marlboro 'Harvest Home' Temperance Convention, held on Saturday and Sunday the 17th and 18th ult., were received too late for last week's paper, and this week our columns are so crowded that we are compelled to substitute this brief notice for the official account. The meeting was held in a grove, and appears to have been one of universal interest. Martin Anderson presided, and J. C. Hagamand acted as Secretary. A series of appropriate resolutions was adopted, and pertinent speeches were made by Messrs. Burns of Mansfield, Johnson of Mount Union, Webster of Ravenna, Chance of Freedom, Ambler of Salem, Dr. Lamburn of Mt. Union, Dr. Everett of Randolph, Wm. Steadman, Mr. Pennock, and Miss Sarah Scott. A copy of Mr. Webster's address was asked for publication. A temperance repast was served up in the grove on Saturday.

Cazenovia Convention.

The proceedings of this Convention ought to have been noticed last week, and they deserve more attention now than our limits will allow us to bestow upon them. The Convention was designed as a gathering of Fugitive Slaves and their friends for mutual counsel and sympathy, and was held at Cazenovia, Madison Co., N. Y., Aug. 21st, and 22d. It was largely attended, the number present having been estimated by some at 2,000. A considerable number of Fugitives were there, and among them Frederick Douglass and the Edmonson sisters. Frederick Douglass was chosen to preside.

The case of W. L. Chaplin naturally occupied much of the time and attention of the meeting, which was composed chiefly of those who were personally acquainted with him. A large Committee was appointed, to be known as 'the Chaplin Committee,' to adopt such measures as they may think necessary to secure his liberation; and it was proposed to raise within thirty days the sum of \$20,000 for this purpose. Hon. J. R. Giddings is one of the Committee. A Committee of females was also appointed to obtain by contributions of ten cents each sufficient means to purchase a silver pitcher, a pair of silver goblets, and a gold medal, with appropriate inscriptions thereon, to be presented to Mr. Chaplin as a testimonial of the regard felt for him by the friends of the slave. Joseph C. Hathaway gave a deeply interesting account of his and Miss Theodosia Gilbert's interview with Mr. Chaplin in prison.

Two addresses were offered to the Convention by the Fugitives in attendance and adopted, viz: 'An Address to the American Slaves from those who have fled from American Slavery,' and an Address to the Liberty Party, recommending the nomination of Mr. Chaplin for President. The Address to the Slaves advises them to take their masters' horses, food, clothing and money to effect their escape, even if they have to break locks to accomplish it. It tells them that the Abolitionists on whom it is safe to rely, are almost all of them members either of the American Anti-Slavery Society or the Liberty Party. It tells them that they will be comparatively safe in New England or New York, but warns them not to stop within the Judicial Circuit of Judge McLean and to beware of Prof. Stuart. It also warns them against pro-slavery churches and parties, and bids them be of good cheer and not to despair of deliverance. [We mean to publish this Address at some future time.]

The resolutions of the Convention are high-toned, showing that the Convention was opposed to all compromises and half-way measures.

THE FUGITIVE BILL.—The following is the vote upon the final passage of this infamous bill in the Senate:

YEAS—Messrs. Atchison, Badger, Barnwell, Bell, Berrien, Butler, Davis of Miss., Dawson, Dodge of Iowa, Downs, Foote, Houston, Hunter, Jones, King, Mangum, Mason, Pearce, Rusk, Sebastian, Seale, Spruance, Sturgeon, Turney, Underwood, Wales, Yulee—37.

NAYS—Baldwin, Bradbury, Chase, Cooper, Davis of Mass., Dayton, Dodge of Wisconsin, Greene, Smith, Upham, Walker and Cooper—12.

Absent or Not Voting—Benton, Borland, Bright, Clarke, Clay, Cass, Clemens, Dickinson, Douglas, Ewing, Fitch, Hale, Hamlin, Miller, Morton, Norris, Phelps, Pratt, Seward, Shields, Whitcomb—21.

The only Northern men who voted yeas were Dodge and Jones of Iowa and Sturgeon of Pa. The absence of Seward is accounted for by sickness, and perhaps some others have an equally good excuse; but most of the absentees were doggers. Mr. Davis, of Mass., offered an amendment to authorize the sending of an agent to look after free colored seamen or citizens from the North who may be imprisoned or deprived of liberty in southern ports. This led to an animated debate—Messrs. Davis, Winthrop and Baldwin ably sustaining it, and Butler, Berrien and Jefferson Davis earnestly opposing it. The amendment was rejected by a large majority.

Persons going to California, or who are desirous of such information as will enable them to decide in relation thereto, are referred to the advertisement of Arnold Buffum & Co., in this paper. It will be seen that their references are of the most respectable character. At a time when such extensive frauds are practiced upon emigrants going to California, it is important to have some reliable persons at the port of departure, and aid, if need be, in making suitable arrangements for the passage.

DEATH OF JAMES FULTON, JR.—With feelings of sincere regret we record the sudden demise of our anti-slavery friend and brother, James Fulton, Jr., of Eridoun, Chester Co., Pa. He was 37 years of age, and has fallen a victim to over-exertion in behalf of the cause he so deeply loved. Of late years he has been chiefly interested in the political aspects of the slavery question, but he had a warm anti-slavery heart, and his loss will be deeply felt by all who knew him.

'MYSTERIOUS RAPPINGS,' like those heard in Western New York, have lately been heard at Ravenna. John S. Clackner states in the Sentinel that he has by this means received communications from a son who died last Spring. The Sentinel states that the sounds have been heard by a number of persons besides the family of Mr. Clackner.

EDITORIAL BRIEVITIES.

The New York Observer and other religious papers made a great fuss, some years ago, because an Anti-Slavery Convention advised slaves to take their masters' horses to expedite their escape from Slavery. It accused the abolitionists of direct connivance at stealing, and held up its pious hands in horror at such an evidence of their depravity. It seems, however, that the Court at Harrisburgh has decided that the act in question is not stealing at all—that it is not a crime in the eye of the law for a slave to ride off a horse to secure his freedom. What will the Observer and its cronies say now?

Root of Ohio moved the other day to amend the territorial bill so as effectually to prevent the introduction of Slavery into the territories. He made a short and piquant speech, stating that his object was to get a direct vote upon the proviso, and not to allow its northern opponents to hide under the assumed garb of friendship for that measure, from the searching scrutiny which the people would institute into their conduct.—He would smoke the doughfaces out of their holes. There seems no possibility of avoiding the vote.

Gov. Seward having been proposed as a candidate for orator of the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Yale College, he was rejected on account of his anti-slavery opinions, through the influence of a Filmore Whig from his own State, and a Georgian who threatened the withdrawal of Southern patronage if such a fanatic were chosen. The result is honorable to Mr. Seward, but a disgrace to the College.

The late election in Virginia for members of the Constitutional Convention has resulted largely in favor of the Reformers, and there will be a thorough revision of the present Constitution. The gross inequality of representation between the Slaveholders of the Eastern shore and the comparatively free Western portion of the State will perhaps be removed.

John C. Calhoun, through the medium of the Rochester Knocks, has avowed himself in favor of immediate emancipation. If South Carolina could only be convinced of the truth of the manifestation, perhaps she would give freedom to her slaves!

Hon. Timothy Walker, a distinguished Jurist of Cincinnati, in an oration recently delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Harvard College, at Cambridge, Mass., came out decidedly against capital punishment. The gallows must perish.

JENNY LIND has come. The price of tickets for her first concert in New York is \$3, but some of the best seats have sold as high as \$200. It is said that she will come to Pittsburgh, if the prospect of patronage should be such as to afford Barnum a moderate profit.

Prof. Finney, of Oberlin, is preaching to immense audiences in London. He has produced an excitement there like that which his labors formerly awakened in this country.

Jarvis C. Bacon, the Wesleyan minister convicted in County, Va. of circulating incendiary publications, is to have a new trial, and will doubtless be acquitted.

John K. Miller, the prince of Ohio Dough-faces in the present Congress, has been discarded by his party, (the Democrats) and Ex-Gov. Bartley nominated to fill his place.

A new paper is to be started at Washington to vindicate the Barnburner phase of Democracy and support T. H. Benton for President.

Hopes are now entertained by the friends of John P. Hale that he will not resign his seat in the Senate.

Theodore Parker's Massachusetts Review has been discontinued for want of support.

The nomination of Rev. EDWARD SMITH for Governor by the Free-soilers of this State, we regard as an indication that the prominent Whig and Democratic members of the party have so generally returned to their former party associations that, of the elements which formerly constituted the Free-soil organization the only substantial residuum is the old Liberty party, itself much the worse for wear, like a toper after a week's spree, somewhat ashamed of the company in which it has been found and doubtful which way to steer for home. Mr. Smith is an able man—that is not to be denied—and although he has treated the Disunionists as unjustly as he now finds himself treated by his party opponents, we take pleasure in saying that he possesses some traits of character which command our admiration, and make us regret that he is not on a platform where his influence against slavery would be more extensively and powerfully felt than it can be while he persists in fishing in the stagnant waters of politics.

GAINES'S ADDRESS.—The eloquent address delivered at Cleveland on the First of August, by our colored brother, Wm. J. Gaines, of Cincinnati, has been kindly forwarded to us for publication. We have no room for it this week, the number for the week following will be so largely occupied by the proceedings of the Anniversary as to preclude the hope of finding a place for it. As by that time it must in some measure have lost its freshness, perhaps we may feel constrained to decline its publication altogether. We wish our friends who desire the insertion of such documents in our columns would forward them more promptly.

SLAVE ESCAPE.—A female slave, attached to a Baltimore family staying at Newport, R. I., lately escaped to New Bedford, whither her master followed her. Meeting her in the street, he declared his intention of taking her back; but she was rescued by the interference of her colored friends.

Meeting at Painesville.

DEAR FRIEND JOHNSON: Late last evening, we closed a most exciting, but not very profitable meeting here in Painesville. We have also held Conventions since I last wrote, at Bainbridge and Cleveland. The former well attended, and the interest well sustained throughout—the latter less so, owing to want of suitable notice, which made most of the meetings very small indeed.

Our meeting here has been well attended, but chiefly by Free-soil men; the political Pharisees of the age, who fancy that "they are righteous and despise others." They have entire control here; the sheriff and a part of the Commissioners being leading spirits—and yet, when we went to the Court House, we found ourselves locked out, and so commenced our meeting in front of it.

It was soon announced, however, that the Court Room was open, and we adjourned into it. Somebody with a ladder climbed to the chamber window, and by breaking out two very large squares of glass, made an entrance, and then forced the door. Of this we knew nothing, or, for one, I never would have entered. I never will be necessary to any such proceedings. The Free-soil sheriff, having charge, had gone out of town, and found room in his pocket to carry the key with him. Some one promptly notified him of the felony, and he immediately wrote back his manifesto, holding us, or those who forced admission, responsible. I do not know how the affair will be adjusted.

We were invited there by, (as we afterwards learned,) Free-soil men, and for Free-soil purposes—but we endeavored to do that party, as well as others, full justice. We invited discussion, but had no opponent, until after nine o'clock of the last evening. Then a Lawyer from Cleveland, by the name of Tiffany—a stranger to me though well known, I believe, on the Reserve—rose as he said, to show that our positions touching the Free-soil party were utterly false and untenable. We had been showing the guilt of the party in swearing allegiance to the Constitution and Union; thus committing at, or rather perpetrating, the murder and plunder of the 80,000 Mexicans, and now sitting in Congress eight or ten months, with the other two parties like three infamous pirates, deliberating and quarreling how they shall divide and appropriate their booty.

We had evidently made a deep impression on the crowded audience. Every ear seemed open, every eye was on the speakers. We had cited Joshua R. Giddings, Judge McLean, Dr. Bailey, Martin Van Buren and the Buffalo Platform, to show what was the real position of the party. Mrs. Foster's argument would have honored the loftiest Senator, her appeal would have made the pulpit immortal. I also contributed my morsel as best I could.

And our positions remain as yet unshaken, our argument is not even attacked. For Lawyer Tiffany, skilled and schooled as he is in political tactics, avoided the question wholly that had been under consideration, and undertook to show that if our ground was the true one, then we by paying impost, taxes and postage, were just as bad as those who make the government, and compel us all to submit to it on pain of death. It is I believe in the jurisprudence of Free-soil only, that such a principle obtains. Only at its bar, the robber and his victim held and adjudged alike guilty.

After he had made this point clear to the humblest capacities, he proceeded to deny utterly that we had truly represented the Free-soil party. He did not say, nor could he say, that our conclusions were not perfectly just, viewing the party as it must be viewed in the light of the authorities we had quoted. But he claimed that the party had advanced, and now held the Constitution as *strictly anti-slavery*!!

Unblotted by a single slave compromise—that slavery was every where illegal; that Congress could and should abolish it every where, that *very night*; that it was only on these grounds that he electioneered for Mr. Giddings, that he asked no man to vote for Mr. Giddings only as he would act out these sentiments; and that unless he would carry them out to the utmost, he would never give him his own vote or support. He was asked when Mr. Giddings and the party had been thus regenerated—but he did not fix the date of the marvelous, the miraculous conversion. I inquired if he had read Mr. Giddings's speech of the 13th of August. He said he had not. I told him I thought that speech was a full denial of all he now said, at least up to the time of its delivery. But he still persisted in his position.

I told the audience it was clear that if we had truly represented the position of the party, they were as guilty as the other parties in supporting the government; and as our opponent declined meeting that issue at all, it was very evident, at least to my mind, that he fully agreed with us.

I have just written to Mr. Giddings at Washington to inform us whether he is the perjurer traitor to the government that his friends at Painesville must believe him, as it seems to me, if he was truly represented by his friend and advocate, Mr. Tiffany. He swears his allegiance to the South as well as the North, to slaveholders as well as others, to the Supreme Court of the United States, the recognized expounder of the Constitution, and to the God he worships—to all these he swears—that he will support and obey the Constitution. He takes the nation's money to do the nation's work. He tells the nation he will do it. In almost every speech he makes, he renews his covenant vows. In his last speech in Congress, he makes direct mention of "Constitutional obligations," in a manner not to be misapprehended nor misunderstood. And now if he be the unprincipled, perjured wretch and desperado that his friends showed him to be last evening, the world cannot know it too soon. For myself, I solemnly aver, I do not believe it.

I will only add, my visit to Painesville has destroyed the last vestige of my hope and belief that the influence of the Free-soil party on only evil and that continually." The *Forerunner* henceforth I am of their opinion. I have seen a place before, where that party was so fully in the ascendancy as here. And the character of it and its action go far towards convincing me of the possibility of total depravity.

It has led captive the best men in the world, steeped out their conscience, and ruined their moral nature, perhaps forever. Its touch seems pollution, its embrace death. The leaders of it not. They show themselves capable of carrying their purpose at the price of all the blood and tears of all the mothers and children who ever writhed and shrieked beneath the tortures of the cartwheel. Yours henceforth to have them from human society.

PARKER PILLSBURY.

Letter from H. C. Wright.

BEREA, THURSDAY, Aug. 29, 1850.

DEAR OLIVER: Chequered have been my fortunes since you left us at Litchfield. My own experience has been varied and exciting and has made great draughts upon my mental and physical energies and sympathies. I am pretty well run down.

I went from Litchfield to Grafton, and there had two meetings—one on Non-Resistance and one on Anti-Slavery—and found much interest there in both subjects among some. Then I went to the Town Line meeting, between Hiram and Granger, on Saturday and Sunday the 24th and 25th. There, on Sunday, Abby Parker, James, Samuel and myself, all met again. We parted at Litchfield, Parker going to Salem with Samuel, and James and Abby meeting them at Westfield, where they had a most interesting scene, an account of which I hope will appear in the Bugle from Parker. On that tour Samuel was struck down by fever and ague, and appeared at the Granger meeting very much prostrated, and was advised to leave us at once and go off and recruit in Salem or Marlboro.

I have never seen a larger concourse in Ohio than appeared at the *Town Line* meeting. A Methodist priest, SAFFORD by name, appeared there and resolved to thrust upon the meeting his peculiar theology and his views of Christ Church. The audience determined that that time should not be thus wasted. We had higher object than the discussion of the Bible as an infallible rule of faith and practice, the true church, baptism, or any theological question. We came to discuss no questions, not even a God, except as they conflict with Anti-Slavery. We did discuss the Church, the State, the Constitution and Bible, and God, as they are brought to bear on slavery to support and perpetuate it; and for one, I have long since ceased to treat tenderly, respectfully, or reverently, any institution, book or God, that, in the view of their reverend and worshippers, sanction the enslavement of human beings. You no more respect a God that sanctions slavery than I can respect slavery.

In the afternoon of Sunday I rode to Berea (where I now am) to lecture in the evening. The Tent was raised Saturday, and blew down Saturday evening. It was raised again Sunday and stood as long as it was needed. Monday Parker came and he and I went on with the meeting. Tuesday Abby came and helped, and Samuel came, not quite the ghost of himself, but looking prostrated, having concluded to leave us here.

Where was James? Stricken down as with a thunderbolt. Sunday evening he left the tent, barely able to sit up, rode a few miles and stopped for the night. Monday morning he and Parker started for this place—only a few miles—and were obliged to stop at the kind home of Josiah Southam, in Hinkley. James's head in an agony of pain, and fever and ague hold of him. All seemed to center in his head. Parker left him and came on, and Tuesday news came that James was worse. I was dispatched to him after the meeting closed here Tuesday afternoon. I arrived at friend Southam's, nine miles from this, and found James a very sick man. Watched with him and administered Water Cure Tuesday night and Wednesday. The fever was reduced, so far as the general system was affected, but he was entirely bereft of reason most of Wednesday (yesterday) till midnight. I sent for his friends the Douglasses and Dr. Parker (Botany of this place). They came to assist. The Doctor subdued the pain in his head, and this morning he had a pack-up bath, and at nine this morning, on a bed, in a buggy, we brought him to Berea. His brain has been terribly racked with pain—I never saw a man in more excruciating agony. It will be long before he is able to take the field again. His head is easier, but his brain has been so taxed that he is left entirely prostrate. He is in good hands; and the danger seems to have passed.

Thus one and another of our party are stricken down. Parker and I shall have the personal labor of all the other meetings, as Abby must be at her appropriate work, of raising funds. Parker and I hope to meet all at Salem.

H. C. WRIGHT.

Mrs. SWISHELM has made the annual honorable to the Disunionists in respect to the matter alluded to in The Bugle of the 21st ult. We had the fullest confidence in her intention to treat us justly, and now we know that our confidence was not misplaced.

The Ohio Stage Company did not choose to stand trial upon the suit of Frederick Douglass for the recovery of his fare and damages for their refusal to give him an inside seat in one of their coaches, but paid \$13, the amount claimed.

BYARD TAYLOR has won the prize of \$200 offered by Barnum for the best song in America.

WARREN: a little upon the Union extension. Boston.

We know a little work, but sure and can force illustrations upon Union's one can peruse, without these hostility over which the and so basely.

THE FRIEND: L. Bailey, was the close of its paper, and we won. Monthly.

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PROCEEDINGS gregational from the 3d

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EDITOR'S TABLE.

Free-Soil party on other than "evil, y." The Foster too charitable.—on. I have never at party was so. And the char towards con- total depravity.— in the world, and ruined their Its touch some The leaders of the other parties do capable of carry- of all the blood and children who death the tortures ceforth to hunt

PILLSBURY, Wright.

Aug. 29, 1850. have been our Litchfield, My and exciting upon my social sympathies. I am

nfion, and there Resistance and much interest come. Thence I between Hink- and Sunday the day, Abby, Par- all met again, going to Sulli- Abby meeting had a most ex- I hope will rker. On that fever and ague, feeling very much leave us at once or Marlboro, course in Ohio ne meeting. A name, appeared on the meeting of Christ's mind that the ed. We had a on of the Bible and practice, the theological ques- questions, not duct with Anti- fect, the State, and God, as they to support and ave long since fully, or rever- ed, that, in the shippers, sanc- beings. I can actions slavery

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LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.—(Scott's Reprint.) The opening article of the July number upon Condorcet and his works is interesting to men of letters. Art. 2, upon Spectacles embodies information respecting the human eye which should be diffused as wide as the sunlight. Art. 3, upon 'Dr. Johnson and Dr. Hookwell,' is a brief but effectual castigation of a rapid writer who attempted to enlighten the world upon the Religious Life and Death of Dr. Johnson, without one qualification for the task. The remaining articles are as follows: Mechanism of the Post-Office; National Workshops; Ancient Agricultural Literature; the Austrian Revolution; Life of Robert Plumer Ward; Lamartine's Refutation of the Quarterly Review. New York: L. Scott & Co., 79 Fulton-st.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.—(Scott's Reprint.)—The contents of the July number are—Leonardi da Vinci; the Expedition for the Survey of the Rivers Euphrates and Tigris; Schiller's Wallenstein; Life of Dr. Combe; Classical Education; Railway Management; Prostitution; Foreign Literature; Critical and Miscellaneous Notices. The article on Prostitution is a thorough examination of a topic too long neglected by the Christian Philanthropist. We wish it could be read by every thoughtful and humane person. New York: L. Scott & Co.

THE SPIRIT MESSENGER is a neatly printed quarto paper, issued weekly at Springfield, Mass., by Munn and Ambler, at \$2 per annum in advance. It is devoted to the discussion and development of the great problems involved in Magnetism, Clairvoyance, and other Spiritual and Psychological Phenomena, which are attracting so much attention at the present day. Andrew Jackson Davis is a contributor to its pages. We like the spirit of the first three numbers, and heartily commend the paper to general circulation.

HOLDEN'S MAGAZINE.—Although the price of this work is but \$1 per annum, its matter is not inferior to that of the \$3 monthlies. Its engravings, though excellent of their kind, are of course inferior to those of the more costly magazines. The number for Sept. contains a rich variety of matter, among the best of which are 'Sketches of New England Character,' by the author of 'Susy L.—'s Diary,' New York: Fowler & Dietz, 104 Nassau-st.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The number for October contains two beautiful line engravings, and original contributions from Geo. D. Prentice, E. P. Whipple, T. B. Read, Henry Giles, Mrs. Eames, and other distinguished writers.—Graham is making good the promises in his prospectus. Philadelphia: \$3 per annum.

LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1851.—The American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society has issued its Almanac for the next year, on finer paper than usual, with well executed wood engravings, illustrating the escape of Henry Box Brown, a Slave at Washington, and the Kneeling Slave Motte. The reading matter, though not in all respects such as we should have preferred, is in general very good, and we hope the work may have an extensive circulation. Prices—single copy 5 cents; 40 cts. per dozen; \$3.50 per 100; \$20 per 1000. New York: Wm. Harned, 61 John st.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.—(Scott's Reprint.) Contents of the number for August—Free Trade and our Cotton Manufactures; Courtship in the Time of James I.; Ledru Rollin on England; A Family Feud; Burnett's Landscape-Painting in Oil; Political and Literary Biography; Baronia and Ecclesiastical Antiquities of Scotland; the Temple of Folly; African Sporting.—New York: L. Scott & Co. 79 Fulton-st.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE Yearly Meeting of Congregational Friends, held at Waterloo, N. Y., from the 3d to the 5th of Sixth month, 1850.

This is a neat duodecimo pamphlet of 48 pp., which we hope may have an extensive circulation, particularly among Friends. It affords cheering evidence that the body whose proceedings it records was alive to the interests of humanity—that its worship of God was not a mere form, but the tribute of hearts devoted to the welfare of mankind and bent upon the extermination of every vice which mars the happiness of the race. It contains, 1. The Minutes of the meeting, including epistles to other Yearly Meetings, Anti-Slavery Memorials to Congress and the State Legislature, and an excellent Address to the Peace Congress recently held at Frankfurt, Germany; 2. an Address to the Women of the State of New York, taking the strongest ground in favor of the entire Equality of the Sexes; 3. a general Address in explanation and defence of the 'Highest Principles of Man's Nature'; and 4. an Appendix, containing a Correspondence between Phineas J. Steer, of Washington, D. C., and Thomas M'Clintock, in which the peculiarities of the Congregational Friends are clearly explained. Persons who may wish to obtain copies of this pamphlet should address Thomas M'Clintock, Waterloo, Seneca co., N. Y.

WARREN: a Tragedy in Five Acts, designed to illustrate the protection which the Federal Union extends to the citizens of Massachusetts. Boston: Bela Marsh. Pp. 60.

We know not who may be the author of this little work, but we have read it with great pleasure and can recommend it as an exceedingly forcible illustration of the character of 'our glorious Union' in its relations to Slavery. No one can peruse it, whose moral sense is not paralyzed, without feeling his soul stirred by an intense hostility to the foul system of oppression over which the Northern people have so long and so basely kept 'watch and ward.'

THE FRIEND OF YOUTH, edited by Margaret L. Bailey, Washington, D. C., has nearly reached the close of its first volume. It is an excellent paper, and we hope it may have a wide circulation. Monthly—60 cts. per annum.

Letter from a Free-Soiler.

BAYARD'S HOTEL, CHAGRIN FALLS, O., September 3rd, 1850.

OLIVER JOHNSON.—DEAR SIR: At Bainbridge, on the 30th and 31st ult., I had the opportunity, for the first time, of hearing the disunion principles discussed by such persons as A. K. FOSTER and H. C. WRIGHT.

In Sept. 1844, at the State Anniversary of the Liberty Party in New York, it was my pleasure to support the Constitution, as an Anti-Slavery document, and to urge upon the Convention the practicability of combining with the "one idea" the election of officers of the State and Federal Government, directly through the ballot-box, which it was supposed, might give strength and stability to that organization, and that by taking up reform measures in advance of the other parties, it might thereby secure the co-operation of those favorable to a renovation of the government in all its departments. It is unnecessary to say, however, the majority of the Convention refused to take such ground, and it turned out as was anticipated, the party was turned into, if not overwhelmed by a party that did not fail to take sides for nearly all those reforms, though the Free-Soil party was too far behind on the subject of the abolition of slavery, and its prosperity may have been limited by its care to avoid the agitation of abolition by the power of Congress.

Possessing that strong faith in the ballot-box as well for the ultimate removal of slavery as a reform in the condition of the different branches of government, it has been quite natural for me to indulge a want of confidence in disunion anti-slavery lecturers. I have had occasion to hear some unfavorable reflections upon disunion advocates where I have lectured on slavery and government reforms in different parts of the country. Much however, as those lecturers have been misrepresented, I have uniformly attributed to them honesty of purpose and disinterested services, without much hope of beneficial results from the agitation of such principles as might at first seem to array themselves against a natural feeling of patriotism and a tenacity to adhere to the Union of the Confederacy.

Mrs. FOSTER, however, in the afternoon of the last day of the meeting at Bainbridge, I must frankly confess, succeeded in convincing me, if not many others, that the advancement of the disunion cause, as it was there advocated, will not really interfere with either the progress of the more pro-slavery portion of the Free-Soil party, or those in the party who wish to take a higher stand on the Constitution for freedom.

For one, at least, I am convinced that with the present apparent frankness, combined with becoming mildness in disunion anti-slavery lecturers, disinterested and unassuming of course as they must appear before the public—not observed by politicians and others with zealous apprehensions of enforcements and offices under the government—they will do more.—I venture to say it—to arouse the churches and members of the dominant political parties of the country to the enormity and sinfulness of slavery than can be accomplished through any other agency; and it is equally as apparent that while they convert ten men so far as to become disunionists and non-voters, they make by their anti-slavery appeals and arguments an hundred others Free-Soilers, if not constitutional anti-slavery advocates.

The generous mention which she made of the motives and efforts of those who desire the abolition of slavery under the action of the Constitution, or of the old Liberty party, were calculated to secure the respect of that class of reformers.

The mention of the slavery sentiments of Free-Soilers in Congress, opposed as they are to a proper interpretation of the Constitution, was severe, pointed, and perhaps in most respects just. But the Free-Soil party, though they have asserted their determination from the commencement to relieve the government from slavery by all "constitutional means," are making evident progress in the cause; and many who belong to the party are now ready to take higher moral and political ground for the extermination of the "cursed institution," by the direct power of Congress.

On Sabbath evening Mr. WRIGHT gave a very able lecture on the subject of War, which not only demonstrated the clearness of his reasoning power, but the purity of his sentiments. It was, perhaps, in some respects impracticable, but it was nevertheless interesting. He is not brilliant as an orator, but impressive and interesting. It was not my fortune to hear Mr. Pillsbury. As to the "Phrenology," as Fowler would say, of Mrs. FOSTER, the outlines of her head indicate some strongly marked and decided traits of character, with a cerebral organization well balanced and proportioned to a well organized body. The large frontal lobe indicates unmistakable talent and a mind always ready for the emergency, and though she is not an orator, and does not draw upon the imagination, there is always a fund of information and argument on hand, which is dealt out in few words with a clearness, force and power which reaches the heart and moves the head. I observed few members of the bar who would be her superiors in argument or in that easy versatility of talent which is ready without prompting. The coronal or higher region of the head is also worthy of mention—large Venation, Marvelousness or Spirituality, Conscientiousness, Hope and Benevolence, which are apparent to the observer. They speak for themselves without regard to her "Infidelity" and motives.

I have only to add, that I was pleased to observe in the last number of The "Bugle" an article copied from the "Practical Christian" on the subject of removing the difficulties of voting where scruples are entertained with regard to the pro-slavery condition of the government.—I hope it has received a careful examination. E PLURIBUS UNUM.

DIED.—At Staten Island, near New York, Aug. 31st, WALTER OTIS, only child of Sidney H. and Elizabeth Gay.

Another Meeting at Litchfield.

FRIEND OLIVER: I believe some time since you expressed a wish that The Bugle might become a map, delineating the anti-slavery enterprise by showing a report of every anti-slavery meeting within the limits of its circulation; and as we have had an important meeting since the anniversary of our Society, I am induced to communicate to you an account of it.

As many of our friends from adjoining towns and in our own vicinity were disappointed in not hearing Mrs. Foster the Sabbath on which our anniversary was held, she consented to speak in the Free Church on Wednesday evening, August 21st. I will not attempt to give you a full report of her speech, but as some sayings she uttered should I think be repeated over and over again, that the minds of our Free Soil friends may be stirred up by way of remembrance, I will refer to some of them.

Mrs. Foster glanced at the ecclesiastical and governmental sustainers of American Slavery, but she wished more particularly to show the position of the Free Soil Party—taking Joshua R. Giddings, who is an authentic expounder of Free Soil principles and one of their best men, for whom she entertained a high personal esteem, for illustration. She said the time was when it was necessary for the rumseller to obtain a certificate of good moral character before a license could be granted him to sell liquor.—But the progress of the cause showed, that the more respectable man, the more deleterious the influence he exerts in favor of the wrong he endorses—hence our regret at the present position of Mr. Giddings. She called our attention to the fact, that Mr. Giddings on the floor of Congress, Feb. 17th, 1849, in behalf of himself and his constituents, said, referring to the decision in the case of Prigg: "These slaveholding Judges do not pretend that this government or the people of the Free States are bound to sustain or encourage Slavery. On the contrary they solemnly declare that our whole duty is to abstain from secreting, defending, or rescuing the Slave. These obligations we observe to the very letter." In demonstration of the diabolism of this position, she supposed a slave girl of Henry Clay's should escape from the plantation, find her way to the residence of J. R. Giddings, whose professions of anti-slavery she might have heard, and ask for protection. Instantly Henry Clay appeared in hot pursuit of his victim. J. R. Giddings is standing in his door prepared to test his principles of fidelity to the Slave and the Constitution. The poor panting girl rushes toward him expecting to meet a friend and find protection. But Mr. Giddings, with a stern, forbidding glance of his eye, says to him, Fidelity to the Constitution forbids my secreting, defending, or rescuing the Slave. Then, turning to Mr. Clay, he says: "These obligations we observe to the very letter"—and, throwing his arm across his door, thrusts the terrified, despairing girl back into the clutches of her infuriated master. Where, she asked, was his pledge before high Heaven of fidelity to the Slave now? Of what account was his burning eloquence in favor of Liberty and Justice now? And what was the influence of that Christianity upon the nations that sit in darkness round about him now?

Mrs. Foster, some time since, in a conversation with Mr. Giddings, asked him if his daughter were stolen and reduced to the condition of a Southern Slave, he would sit in Congress with slaveholders and call them honorable gentlemen? Mr. Giddings replied, that to ask the question was to answer it; thus evincing that he understands well his present position. Mrs. Foster then proceeded to examine the relative position of Daniel Webster and J. R. Giddings to the anti-slavery cause, and a critical investigation failed to reveal any considerable advantage in behalf of Mr. Giddings. In fact it was thought that a diagnosis of his position by some venerable D. D. would place him about on an equal footing with Mr. Webster.

Her speech throughout was remarkable for clearness of illustration, logical reasoning, and persuasive eloquence, and was well appreciated by a large, attentive, and intelligent audience. Yours for the oppressed, JOSEPHINE S. GRIFFING.

P. S.—J. permits me to add a postscript to her letter, to say, that our late anniversary in this place was attended by many persons having no connexion or sympathy with us, among whom was seen a boy selling "Cronk's" beer," a Clergyman exhibiting professional dignity, and a pedlar selling Infidel books; and although we were in no sense responsible for the quality of beer sold, or the orthodoxy of the boy selling it, the gentlemanly deportment of the Clergyman or the value of his stated preaching, the character of the pedlar or the sentiments contained in his books, yet the church here are in an ecstasy of horrorification, and from the circumstance that some one did then and there offer Infidel books for sale, reason that we are an Infidel association; and if they do not soon discover the fallacy of their reasoning, the law of progression with which they are afflicted will doubtless lead them next to set us all down as sleek and well dressed Presbyterian Clergymen—next manufacturers and vendors of "Cronk's beer" on Sunday, and next perhaps altogether such as themselves. From such a consummation may the good Lord deliver us!

C. S. S. G. Litchfield, Sept 3d, 1850.

MISSOURI.—Three Whigs, one Benton and one anti-Benton Democrat, are elected to Congress. In the Legislature the Whigs have 65, Benton men 51, anti-Benton Dem. 34. It is thought that Benton's re-election to the Senate is hardly possible.

MARRIED.—Near Lima, Allen county, O., on Thursday morning, the 15th ult., by Rev. Mr. Schaffer, T. S. C. MORRISON, of West Unity, Williams county, to MARY A. CRANEY, of the former place—both formerly of Salem, Columbiana county, O.—*Kalida Venture.*

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Case of W. L. Chaplin.

This devoted friend of the Slave is still in the Nation's prison. He would doubtless be released on bail, were it not that the Governor of Maryland has filed a requisition for him upon a false charge of assault with intent to kill! His friends wish, if possible, to keep him out of the hands of the pirates of that State. The report that Chaplin fired upon his captors was an unmitigated falsehood. He is a peace man and was not armed, nor did he know that the slaves were armed. The Liberty Party Paper says:

Joseph C. Hathaway, who on learning of the outrage upon Mr. Chaplin, instantly repaired to Washington to see him, reported that he found him in the prison badly wounded. His head was gashed to the skull, and his body badly bruised. He was on the recovery and was comfortable. Chaplin denies that he shot, or that he had arms at all. Said that upon finding his wheels blocked, he struck his horse and turned his head to the wheel and was struck with a bludgeon, and knocked off from his head, and he is now recovering from his injuries. The first notice of the assault upon him was the blocking of the wheels, and an unearthly noise near him, which he supposed was done by heavy men. He did not suppose he was arrested for aiding slaves, until he heard the voice of Mr. Goddard, the policeman, which he knew.—He said the blow on his head must have killed him but for his hat. On his recovery from it, he found himself on his back upon the ground, with two or three ruffians upon him, some with their knees upon his breast, and some upon his side, brandishing bowie knives and batons, and swearing they would take his life. Hearing the voice of Goddard, he asked him to save his life, which he did. He had no doubt he would have been murdered by them, had not Mr. Goddard interposed to save him.

Mr. Hathaway called on Gov. Seward upon his arrival, but Gov. Seward had returned to New York. He then called on Hon. S. P. Chase of Ohio. Mr. Chase gave him special attention and readily served him in behalf of Gen. Chaplin. He gave him a letter to the Marshal, and the Marshal gave him an order to the keeper to admit him, and expressed himself kindly and respectfully in regard to his prisoner. The jailer seemed very much attached to him. The food that is sent Chaplin, he distributes to the other prisoners, and orders his own food, which is regularly cooked for him by a colored woman, at the price of three dollars a week.—Mr. Hathaway, and his friend, spent the whole of Sunday with Chaplin in the prison, and it was the happiest Sabbath he ever spent. The hall in which they were lies in front of the cells in which the prisoners are confined. He has to return to his cell at five o'clock every evening, and continue therein until eight o'clock the next morning. He was evidently regarded by those in charge of him, as well as by the citizens of the District, as a royal prisoner.

When Mr. Hathaway returned to the case, he was attended by the Hon. Messrs. Chase, Giddings, Julian, Hale, Durkee, &c., and every manifestation was evinced to make his stay agreeable, and his object prosperous.

A Church in Trouble.

FRIEND JOHNSON: Will you permit me, through the columns of The Bugle, to urge upon the Massachusetts abolitionists the absolute necessity of keeping that disturber of our Israel, Mrs. A. K. Foster, out of these parts? Why, Mr. Editor, you cannot conceive the amount of damage done us by Mrs. F. at her late visit to this place. We were not only living in peace but enjoying the approbation of all men (save a few abolitionists.) Moreover our church was beginning to look up once more—how unlike to the years 1843, 4, & 5, when nothing was to be heard but Wesleyanism, Smith, Walker, and Anti-Slavery. 1850 was ushered in with a most glorious revival. How many were converted to the Lord! I am unable to say; but some twenty bodies were added to the church. Thus fortune seemed to smile upon us—but in the hour of our greatest prosperity—just as we were beginning to spread ourselves like a green bay tree—the spoiler came to Leesburgh, and for two Sabbath days argued mightily, proving from the Scriptures that the great institution of American Slavery is of the Devil; that our learned D. D.'s who trade in the bodies and souls of men for the good of the church, and our sacrificing members who part with their most beautiful and accomplished female domestics to buy wine for the Lord's Supper and to educate our sons for the ministry, have no religion! are not converted!

Now I think that all this is wrong. It evinces a great want of charity—especially of "that charity which thinks no evil." "We all have our faults"—and therefore are commanded to have charity enough to cover a multitude of sins. It is true, some of our weak members have erred, in that they have in some few instances attended abolition meetings—thereby departing from the commandment delivered unto them by the fathers. But then as an offset to this, we have a few members who have overcome their enemies, as some of our "Radical" neighbors can, and no doubt ere long will testify to the satisfaction of both judge and jury. Then again, we have a chosen band of brethren, who have hazarded their reputations in defence of slander and the slanderer. But all this avails us nothing so long as we see abolitionism sitting in the gates.

But I started out with a request that the abolitionists of Massachusetts would cause Mrs. Foster to depart out of our coasts. This we think we have a right to expect at their hands. We appeal to them as the descendants of those illustrious pilgrims, who first set foot on Plymouth Rock, to use their influence with that "Female woman," and if it be possible, persuade her to cease agitating this community.—We call upon them, in the name of all the gods we worship, not to trouble us with lectures, and sermons on such odious subjects as "Liberty for all mankind," "Temperance in all things,"—"Peace on Earth"—Purity, and Love. We think that a moment's reflection must convince even the most stupid, that un-

less we can "be heard in these our humble breathings," ruin, wide-spread ruin, must be ours, and "all our pleasant things be laid waste." But if our prayers are refused—if after all we cannot prevail with them to leave us to ourselves—if our heritage must be trodden under foot of the gentiles—then let my soul weep in secret places, let me go mourning all my days. Rather let me be removed from the earth, ere the evil day arrives. Let me not live to see the day when the wicked shall triumph, lest I fall into the hands of the unmerciful abolitionists and they mock me. O that I were never in that land where the weary are at rest, and where the wicked cease from troubling—there to mingle my humble dust with that of Nimrod, Jeroboam, and Herod the great. There let me be followed by Webster, Slater, and Toombs. There let us rest together, that we see not the evil that is to befall our earth in the latter days—so prays

AN OLD PIONEER.

Leesburgh, O., Sept. 3d, 1850.

Collections made by A. K. Foster.

SMITH.	ROOTSTOWN.
C. & M. Naylor, \$1.00	Oliver C. Heighiton, 50
Jas. Hickman, 1.00	Mary Walton, 2.00
John Hancock, 1.00	U. & C. Thompson, 1.00
Hannah N. Logue, 25	RANDOLPH.
Truman Case, 2.00	Jewiss Hine, 1.00
D. P. Elmore, 2.50	Eliza Sears, 25
Edwin Steadman, 1.00	SPRINGFIELD.
F. Purdy, 5.00	Guerdon Purdy, 3.00
Phoebe F. Purdy, 2.00	MOGADORE.
Levilla Smith, 34 son, 5.00	
Samantha Hale, 1.00	A. M. Hale, 1.00
R. L. & F. N. Atche, 25	Chas. Norris, 25
Curtis Gould, 1.00	family offering, 1.70
Contribution, 1.00	John C. Scripser, 50
T. Woodworth's LINAULLE.	LAFAYETTE.
Isaac G. Coats, 1.00	Dr. J. Hecock, 50
J. & C. Hugg, 5.00	Josiah Southam, 1.00
David E. Hier, 50	Harrison Beach, 1.00
Wm. Hodgeman, 16	David Hamline, 50
Elijah Newton, 5.00	A. B. Rude, 1.00
S. Biens, 1.00	A. Farnham, 2.00
Thos. Armstrong, 1.00	G. W. Mallory, 1.00
John White, 52	Edwin Andrews, 75
Emily Wolcott, 25	M. E. Chapman, 1.00
Jane Wolcott, 35	J. W. Townner, 50
Elizabeth Wolcott, 50	S. R. Richards, 50
Wm. Wolcott, 2.00	Sophronia Wolcott, 35
S. W. Wolcott, 60	ROYALTON.
Jas. Walling, 2.25	Henry L. Bangs, 3.00
T. Meacher, 13	O. Bangs, 1.00
Henry Carter, 1.00	Lorenzo Carter, 50
BRUNSWICK.	MONTVILLE.
C. Sherman, 2.50	Milo Stevens, 13
ALVAN C. PIXLEY.	RICHFIELD.
Alvan C. Pixley, 1.00	L. Stock, 10
Sam. Frickett, 3.00	Silas Snow, 13
Susan S. Page, 1.00	Mrs. E. Farnum, 2.50
Contribution, 2.28	W. & Mary Paine, 2.50
GRANDER.	BRICKVILLE.
Simon Kittie, 25	Peter Strunk, 25
Jane E. Specs, 50	Edward Triflett, 25
J. H. Simmons, 1.00	Contribution, 3.05
CHESMAN MILLER, 2.00	Who entertained those
D. H. Morgan, 1.00	who attended conven-
Chesman Miller on tion in Berea, 2.00	account of abolitionists.
HARMON'S CORNERS.	AUBURY.
S. P. Wilson, 25	Henry May, 25
C. Holcomb, 1.00	John M. Proctor, 25
Twinsburg.	BAINBRIDGE.
Harlow Post, 1.00	Alanson Briggs, 1.00
Collection, 80	NEWBURY.
W. & R. F. Munn, 3.00	R. F. Henry, 2.00
CHAGRIN FALLS.	E. W. Sanderson, 50
BATH.	
Wm. Burnell, \$1.00	to be appropriated strictly to the diffusion of Anti-Slavery principles.
The following were paid to James Barnaby.	
SALEM.	
Oliver Johnson, 10.00	Maria S. Shaw, 1.00
Ann Pierson, 1.00	John Harris, 1.00
Margaret Pierce, 1.00	John Gordon, 5.00
Henry Lewis, 1.00	Elizabeth Gordon, 1.00
James Barnaby, 10.00	Joel McMillan, 2.00
Samuel Cope, 1.00	W. Lightfoot, 5.00
Henry Rankin, 3.00	PITTSBURGH.
Benj. Bown, 30.00	

Wm. Burnell, \$1.00 to be appropriated strictly to the diffusion of Anti-Slavery principles. The following were paid to James Barnaby.

SALEM. Oliver Johnson, 10.00 Maria S. Shaw, 1.00 Ann Pierson, 1.00 John Harris, 1.00 Margaret Pierce, 1.00 John Gordon, 5.00 Henry Lewis, 1.00 Elizabeth Gordon, 1.00 James Barnaby, 10.00 Joel McMillan, 2.00 Samuel Cope, 1.00 W. Lightfoot, 5.00 Henry Rankin, 3.00

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Rumor is also busy as to the coming Presidential election. Great efforts are making, as it is said, to unite the doughfaces of all political shades and complexions with the moderate Southern men, into one political party in 1852, leaving Webster and Cass to contest for the nomination to the Presidency.

As proof of this it is said that Mr. Webster is urging his friends in Maine to unite with the Hunker Democrats in order to defeat Free Soil Whigs who are nominated for Congress by both the Whig and Free Soil parties.—*Wash. Cor., True Dem.*

Miscellaneous.

From Dickens's Household Words.

The Power of Mercy.

Quiet enough, in general, is the quiet old town of Lamborough. Why all this bustle to-day? Along the hedge-bound roads which lead to it, carts, chaises, vehicles of every description are jogging along filled with countrymen; and here and there the scarlet cloak or straw bonnet of some female occupying a chair, placed somewhat unsteadily behind them, contrasts gaily with the dark coats, or gray snuff-frocks of the front row; from every cottage of the suburb, some individuals join the stream, which is increasing through the streets, till it reaches the castle. The ancient moat teems with idlers, and the hill opposite, usually the quiet domain of a score or two of peaceful sheep, partakes of the surrounding agitation.

The voices of the multitude which surrounds the court-house, sounds like the murmur of the sea, till suddenly it is raised to a sort of shout. John West, the terror of the surrounding country, the sheep-stealer and burglar, had been found guilty.

"What is the sentence?" is asked by a hundred voices.

The answer is, "Transportation for Life." But there was one standing aloof on the hill, whose inquiring eye wandered over the crowd with indescribable anguish, whose pallid cheek grew more and more ghastly at every denunciation of the culprit, and who, when at last the sentence was pronounced, fell insensible upon the green-sward. It was the lawyer's son.

When the boy recovered from his swoon, it was late in the afternoon; he was alone; the faint tinkling of the sheep-bell had again replaced the sound of the human chorus of expectation, and dread, and jesting; all was peaceful, he could not understand why he lay there, feeling so weak and sick. He raised himself tremulously and looked around, the turf was cut and spoilt by the tramping of many feet. All his life of the last few months floated before his memory, his residence in his father's hotel with ruffianly comrades, the desperate schemes he had heard as he pretended to sleep on his lowly bed, their expeditions at night, masked and armed, their lusty returns, the news of his father's capture, his own removal to the house of some female in the town, the court, the trial, the condemnation.

The father had been a harsh and brutal parent, but he had not positively ill-used his boy. Of the Great and Merciful Father of the fatherless the child knew nothing. He deemed himself alone in the world. Yet grief was his pervading feeling, nor the shame of being known as the son of a transport. It was revenge which burned within him. He thought of the crowd which had come to feast upon his father's agony; he longed to tear them to pieces, and he plucked savagely a handful of the grass on which he lay.

"Oh, that he were a man! that he could punish them all—all—the spectators first, the constables, the judge, the jury, the witnesses—one of them especially, a clergyman, named Leyton, who had given his evidence more positively, more clearly, than all others. Oh, that he could do that man some injury—but for him his father would not have been identified and convicted."

Suddenly a thought occurred to him—his eyes sparkled with fierce delight. "I know where he lives," he said to himself; "he has the farm and parsonage of Millwood. I will go there at once—it is almost dark already. I will do as I have heard my father say he once did to the Squire. I will set his barns and his house on fire. Yes, yes, he shall burn for it—he shall get no more fathers transported."

To procure a box of matches was an easy task, and that was all the preparation the boy made.

The autumn was far advanced. A cold wind was beginning to moan amongst the almost leafless trees, and George West's teeth chattered, and his ill-clad limbs grew numb as he walked along the fields leading to Millwood. "Lucky it's a dark night; this fine wind will fan the flame nicely," he repeated to himself.

The clock was striking nine, but all was quiet as midnight; not a soul stirring, not a light in the parsonage windows that he could see. He dared not open the gate, lest the click of the latch should betray him, so he softly climbed over; but scarcely had he dropped on the other side of the wall before the loud barking of a dog started him. He cowered down behind the hay-rick, scarcely daring to breathe, expecting each instant that the dog would spring upon him. It was some time before the boy dared to stir, and as his courage cooled, his thirst for revenge some what subsided, all he at last determined to return to Lamborough; but he was too tired, too cold, too hungry—besides the woman would then be in the house, and he would be sure to be caught.

He looked on his merciful benefactors with bewildering tenderness. He kissed Mrs. Leyton's hand then gently laid on his shoulder. He gazed about like one in a dream who dreamed to wake. He became faint and staggered. He was laid gently on a sofa, and Mr. and Mrs. Leyton left him.

Food was shortly administered to him, and, after a time, when his senses had become sufficiently collected, Mr. Leyton returned to the study, and explained how the beautiful things, which were new to the neglected boy; of the great yet loving Father; of Him who loved the poor, forlorn wretch, equally with the richest, and noblest, and happiest; of the force and efficacy of the sweet benediction, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

I heard this story from Mr. Leyton, during a visit to him in May. George West was then head-plowman to a neighboring farmer, one of the cleanest, best behaved, and most respected laborers in the parish.

LANGUAGE OF NATURE.—Is there no Morse, to make the shadow of a tree work like a pen in the sun's hand, and keep a diary as it goes round—to make a breeze tell what it reads, as it turns over the leaves in the forest—to take down the meanings of Nature, and "write words" for the eternal "airs with accompaniments" given us by the winds and running brooks. What do you suppose the angels think of our knowledge of what is about us? I shall be surprised, a hundred years hence, if I do not look back upon the world, and find that we have walked it like flies in a library—completely plundering over the backs of volumes of secrets for which our poor buzz contained no articulation!—N. P. WILSON.—Home Journal.

At last the men were told to return to the house, and thither, by a different path, was George led till he entered a small, poorly-furnished room. The walls were covered with books, as the bright flame of the fire revealed to the anxious gaze of the little culprit. The clergyman lit a lamp, and surveyed his prisoner attentively. The lady's eyes were fixed on the ground, whilst Mr. Leyton's wandered from his pale, pinched features to his scanty, ragged attire, through the tatters of which he could discern the thin limbs quivering from cold or fear; and when at last, impelled by curiosity at the long silence, George looked up, there was something so sadly compassionate in the stranger's gentle look, that the boy could scarcely believe that he was really the man whose evidence had mainly contributed to transport his father. At the trial he had been unable to see his face, and nothing so kind had ever gazed upon him. His proud feelings were already melting.

"You look half-starved," said Mr. Leyton, "draw nearer to the fire, you can sit down on that stool whilst I question you; and mind you answer me the truth. I am not a magistrate, but of course can easily hand you over to justice if you will not allow me to benefit you in my own way."

George still stood twisting his ragged cap in his trembling fingers, and with so much emotion depicted on his face, that the good clergyman resumed, in still more soothing accents: "I have no wish to do you any thing but good, my poor boy; look up at me, and see if you cannot trust me; you need not be thus frightened. I only desire to hear the tale of misery your appearance indicates, to relieve it if I can."

Here the young culprit's heart smote him. Was this the man whose house he had tried to burn? On whom he had wished to bring ruin and perhaps death? Was it a sure spread for him to lead to confusion? But when he looked on that grave compassionate countenance, he felt that it was not.

"Come, my lad, tell me all."

George had for years heard little but oaths, and curses, and ribald jests, or the thief's jargon of his father's associates, and had been constantly cuffed and punished; but the better part of his nature was not extinguished; and at those words from the mouth of his enemy, he dropped on his knees, and, clasping his hands, tried to speak; but could only sob. He had not wept before during that day of anguish; and now his tears gushed forth so freely, his grief was so passionate as he half knelt, half rested on the floor, that the good questioner saw that sorrow must have its course ere calm could be restored.

The young penitent still wept, when a knock was heard at the door, and a lady entered. It was the clergyman's wife; she kissed her as she asked how he had succeeded with the wicked man in the jail.

"He told me," replied Mr. Leyton, "that he had a son whose fate tormented him more than his punishment. Indeed his mind was so distracted respecting the youth, that he was scarcely able to understand my exhortations. He entreated me with agonizing entreaties to save his son from such a life as he had led, and gave me the address of a woman in whose house he lodged. I was, however, unable to find the boy in spite of my earnest inquiries."

"Did you hear his name?" asked the wife.

"George West," was the reply. At the mention of his name, the boy ceased to sob. Breathlessly he heard the account of his father's last request, of the benevolent clergyman's wish to fulfill it. He started up, ran toward the door, and endeavored to open it; Mr. Leyton calmly restrained him. "You must not escape," he said.

"I cannot stop here. I cannot bear to look at you. Let me go!" The lad said this wildly, and shook himself away.

"Why, I intend you nothing but kindness."

A new flood of tears gushed forth; and George West said between his sobs, "Whilst you were searching for me to help me, I was trying to burn you in your house. I cannot bear it." He sunk on his knees, and covered his face with both hands.

There was a long silence, for Mr. and Mrs. Leyton were as much moved as the boy, who was bowed down with shame and penitence, to which hitherto he had been a stranger.

At last the clergyman asked, "What could have induced you to commit such a crime?" Rising suddenly in the excitement of remorse, gratitude, and many feelings new to him, he hesitated for a moment, and then told his story; he related his trials, his sins, his sorrows, his supposed wrongs, his burning anger at the terrible fate of his only parent, and his rage at the exultation of the crowd; his desolation on recovering from his swoon, his thirst for vengeance, the attempt to satisfy it. He spoke with untutored, child-like simplicity, without attempting to suppress the emotions which successively overcame him.

When he ceased, the lady hastened to the crouching boy, and soothed him with gentle words. The very tones of her voice were new to him. They pierced his heart more acutely than the fiercest of the upbraidings and denunciations of his old companions. He looked on his merciful benefactors with bewildering tenderness. He kissed Mrs. Leyton's hand then gently laid on his shoulder.

He gazed about like one in a dream who dreamed to wake. He became faint and staggered. He was laid gently on a sofa, and Mr. and Mrs. Leyton left him.

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The Heart's Charity.

BY ELIZA COOK.

A rich man walked abroad one day, And a poor man walked the selfsame way, When a pallid and starving face came by, With a pallid lip and a hopeless eye, And that starving face presumed to stand, And ask for bread from the rich man's hand; But the rich man sullenly looked askance, With a gathering frown and a doubtful glance. "I have nothing," said he, "to give to you, Nor any such rogue of a canting crew; Get work, Get work! I know full well The whining lies that beggars can tell." And he fastened his pocket, and on he went, With his soul untouched and his conscience content.

Now this great owner of golden store Had built a church not long before, As noble a fane as man could raise; And the world had given him thanks and praise; And all who beheld it lavished fame On his Christian gift and godly name.

The poor man passed, and the white lips dared To ask of him if a mite could be spared; The poor man gazed on the beggar's cheek, And saw what the white lips could not speak. He stood for a moment, but not to pause On the truth of the tale, or the parish laws. He was seeking, to give—though it was but small,

For a penny, a single penny was all; But he gave it with a kindly word, While the warmest pulse in his breast was stirred; 'Twas a tiny seed his Charity shed, But the white lips got a taste of bread, And the beggar's blessing hallowed the crust That came like a spring in the desert dust.

The rich man and the poor man died, As all of us must, and they were tried At the sacred Judgment seat above, For their thoughts of evil and deeds of love. The balance of Justice there was true, And fairly bestowed what fairly was due, And the two fresh comers through Heaven's gate

Stood there to learn their eternal fate. The recording angel told of things That fitted them both with kindred wings; But as they stood in the crystal light, The plumes of the rich man grew less bright. The angels knew by that shadowy sign, That the poor man's work had been most divine; And they brought the unerring scales to see What the rich man's falling off could be.

Full many deeds did the angels weigh, But the balance kept an even sway; And at last the church endowment laid With its thousands promised and thousands paid. With the thanks of prelates by its side, In the stately words of pious pride, And it weighed so much that the angels stood To see how the poor man could balance such good.

A cherub came and took his place By the empty scale, with radiant grace, And he dropped the penny that had fed White starving lips with a crust of bread. The church endowment went up with the beam, And the whisper of the Great Supreme, As he beckoned the poor man to his throne, Was heard in this immortal tone— "Blessed are they who from great gain Give thousands with a reasoning brain, But holier still shall be his part Who gives one coin with pitying heart."

Execution of Prof. Webster.

Boston, Friday, August 30.

Professor Webster has paid the last debt of nature, and the law is now satisfied. Yesterday afternoon his amiable wife and three intelligent daughters visited him in his cell. They parted with that husband and father, ignorant that they would never see him again alive! Immediately after they left, a guard was placed in his cell, and continued with him until this morning. He was perfectly free in conversation, confining himself wholly to moral and religious subjects. He read the Bible and other books with a great degree of earnestness and sincerity. He conversed and read until 12 o'clock, when he laid down and slept until half-past four this morning, apparently as sound and restful as under ordinary circumstances. He frequently spoke of his family and seemed to be quite happy to know that they were all religiously inclined. He briefly spoke of his execution and repeated the passage of Scripture, "If it be possible let this cup pass from me, yet not my will but Thine, O Lord, be done." On arousing from his slumbers, he engaged in devotional exercises by prayer and reading of the Scriptures. He was as calm as the sunny and almost breezeless morning.

As early as 5 1/2 Mr. Luther Dunbar, with a posse of some six or eight men, began the work of erecting the scaffold. It was the same instrument upon which Washington Goode the colored man was executed in May 1849. It was then new and consisted of a platform of about fifteen feet square, raised a little higher than one's head, and a single beam over it as much higher. In the center of the platform was a trap door, surrounded with a raised joist frame. A rope was run through two holes in the beam and fastened on the post. The noose was suspended over the trap, which was so adjusted that the executioner might let it fall by simply placing his foot upon a spring fixed in the floor immediately in front of the victim.

The scenes around the jail, upon the tops of private dwellings were most revolting. From the windows and tops of about thirty houses, the horrid spectacle was witnessed by men, women and children. There were about 125 spectators admitted to the jail by passes from the Sheriff, beside the officers in attendance. At 9 1/2 o'clock the Sheriff Everts summoned to the rear office of the jail those gentlemen whom he had requested to be present as witnesses, and detailed to them the order in which the proceedings would take place, and expressed his hope that the utmost quiet and good order be maintained, as was consistent with the

solemnity of the occasion. He hoped that he should not hear any loud talking, not a voice during the progress of the proceedings.

From the Jail office, the Sheriff, supported by his Deputies, proceeded to the prisoner's cell, followed by the witnesses, where an impressive and eloquent prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Putnam. No other services were held. The prisoner, during prayer, was in his cell in a kneeling position. After prayer we had an opportunity to see Professor Webster in his cell. We had not looked upon him since the day he was sentenced. He was greatly altered for the better. We never saw a more healthy looking man than he appeared to be. His countenance was much more pleasant than when he was upon his trial.

Shortly after, at 9 20 o'clock, High Sheriff Eveleth, attended by Deputies Coburn, Freeman and Rugg, Mr. Andrews, the Jailor, Mr. Holmes, the Turnkey, and the prisoner, accompanied by Dr. Putnam came out and ascended the platform of the scaffold, the prisoner taking his position upon the drop. Dr. Putnam immediately entered into earnest conversation with Prof. Webster, and continued to do so through the reading of the Governor's warrant by the Sheriff, and until Jailor Andrews stepped forward to pinion the legs of the prisoner, when the Doctor shook Rev. Mr. Putnam affectionately by the hand, bade him a final earthly farewell, expressing at the same time the hope that they should meet again in Heaven. The prisoner was dressed in a black suit, apparently the same clothes that he wore during his trial.

Deputy Sheriffs Rugg and Freeman adjusted the rope at just 25 minutes to ten o'clock. Before the cap was drawn over his eyes he shook hands with Jailor Andrews, Mr. Holmes, and last with the Sheriff and thanked them for their kind treatment to him.

Sheriff Eveleth then said: "In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and in accordance with the Warrant of the Chief Executive, I now, before these witnesses, proceed to execute the sentence of the law upon John W. Webster, convicted at the March term of the Supreme Judicial Court, of the murder of Dr. George Parkman."

This said, the Sheriff placed his foot upon the fatal spring, and in an instant more the victim was launched into eternity. He gave several struggles and all was over. After remaining some thirty minutes, Drs. Stedman and Clark pronounced the body lifeless, when it was lowered into a black coffin, and conveyed back into the same cell, where, in the full vigor of manhood, it had but a short period before trod. It will be delivered to the family this afternoon, and without much ceremony be buried at Mr. Auburn, in the family vault. Thus far we have no knowledge that there exists any other confession than the bare statement which he has repeatedly made, that the law of Capital Punishment was right, and that he was justly a subject of it.

UMBRELLAS TO LET.—The omnibus principle, applied to umbrellas, is the last new shape of living-getting in Paris. As those know, who have passed summers in the French capital, there are crowded thoroughfares, between populous portions of the city, which are exposed to unmitigated sun. The square Court of the Louvre, the Place du Carrousel, and the Place de la Concorde, and the various bridges across the Seine, are, to the passenger, like the hot shovel to the rolling pin. From eleven in the morning to four in the afternoon, to cross these heated pavements under a broiling sun, is the torrid zone in one realizing idea. Hence has arisen, recently, the new industry of umbrella-letting. On either side of these hot places the passenger is offered an umbrella to the other side, for one penny, with a man to follow. It is not mentioned in the French paper, by the way, whether the human being whose company is thus "thrown in," carries the umbrella over your head without extra charge, and in that case, whether he also "throws in" conversation on the way. If so, a stranger in Paris might take penny lessons in French, combined with his daily exercise, and pick up much valuable information, at the same time. Really, there is no end to new economies!—Home Journal.

From the Spirit Messenger.

What's True Worship?

BY HENRY D. BARNES.

What's true worship? Organs pealing? Priests frowns in silence kneeling? Vespers through the twilight stealing? Glittering spires? Solemn temples and altar fires?

Sculptured columns and classic arts? Sweet incense burned as day departs, With fervid prayers and freezing hearts? Proud souls unbent? Forms prostrate low and garments rent?

Rich gems and gifts to altars brought, Or solemn rites in temples wrought? By those whose prayers and praise are bought? Censers waving? Superstition, man enslaving?

What's true worship? Will God alone Such soulless rites of worship own? Can these for sin and crime atone? Nay, 'tis not so! My heart and Heaven answer, No.

A loving humble heart to show, To wipe away the tears of woe, To wipe away the tears of woe, That all along life's pathway flow; Say—Say, will not these Far more the God of spirits please?

THE COW MILKER.—It consists of a small rubber case, some four inches long, in the shape of a teat, in which is inserted a silver pipe, the aperture of which is closed by a wire. One end of the pipe is inserted in the teat, and the case drawn over it like a glove, the case being kept in its place by an elastic strap. Having prepared all the teats, the pipe is placed in position, and the wires withdrawn, when four streams deliver themselves with a force that beats a fire engine. The cows are said to be fond of this scientific milking, and it is also said that vicious milkers have been quite subdued by it. It costs, or a set of four milkers, two and a half dollars, and is certainly rather curious.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE, Published every Saturday, at Salem, Col. Co., O.

TERMS.—\$1.50 per annum if paid in advance. \$1.75 per annum if paid within the first six months of the subscriber's year. \$2.00 per annum, if payment be delayed beyond six months.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion, to be addressed to OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor. All others to JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

AGENTS FOR THE BUGLE.

OHIO.

NEW GARDEN.—D. L. Galbreath and I. Johnson. Columbiana—Lot Holmes. Cool Springs—Mahlon Irvin. Berlin—Jacob H. Barnes. Marlboro—Dr. K. G. Thomas. Canfield—John Wetmore. Lowellville—John Bissell. Youngstown—J. S. Johnson. New Lyme—Marsena Miller. Selma—Thomas Swayne. Springboro—Ira Thomas. Harveysburg—V. Nicholson. Oakland—Elizabeth Brooke. Chagrin Falls—S. Dickerson. Columbus—W. W. Pollard. Georgetown—Ruth Cope. Bardsburg—Alex. Glenn. Farmington—Willard Curtis. Bath—J. B. Lambert. Ravenna—Joseph Carroll. Wilkesville—Hannah T. Thomas. Southington—Caleb Greene. Mt. Union—Joseph Barnaby. Malta—Wm. Cope. Richfield—Jerome Hurlbut, Elijah Poor. Lodi—Dr. Sill. Chester—R. Adams—Adam Sanders. Painesville—F. McGraw. Franklin Mills—Isaac Russell. Granger—L. Hill. Hartford—G. W. Bushnell and W. J. Bright. Garrettsville—A. Joiner. Andover—A. G. Garlick and J. F. Whitmore. Ackertown—A. G. Richardson. East Palestine—Simon Sheets. Granger—L. S. Spees.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Pittsburgh—H. Vashon. Newberry—J. M. Morris.

INDIANA.

Winchester—Clarkson Puckett. Economy—Ira C. Mausly. Penn—John L. Michener.

Western Anti-Slavery Fair.

In the prosecution of every reform, it has been found necessary to employ subordinate means for the accomplishment of the desired end; and amongst these, none have proved more efficient than well-conducted Fairs. The pecuniary results are but a small part of the advantages arising therefrom, though they are often by no means unimportant. Various motives bring together multitudes to attend them, of those opposed to the objects in view, as well as friends to the cause; and thus rare opportunities are afforded for a full, free social discussion of the desired reform, as well as for public addresses in its behalf.

With these facts in view, the undersigned women of Ohio have concluded to hold an Annual Fair in the town of Salem to promote the cause of Anti-Slavery. Every thing in the political world seems to point out the necessity for renewed and untiring exertion in this most holy cause. The distinctions of Whig and Democrat are forgotten in the all-absorbing struggle for the extension of Slavery, and to all appearances the South will obtain every thing she asks. We believe a large part of the People of the North are in favor of Freedom, and that many members of the present Congress were elected with the expectation that they would firmly oppose any extension of the cause of Slavery; but some have proved to be voluntary recreants to their trust, and some have been frightened into submission to the Slave-Power. Let us then dedicate ourselves anew to the Cause of the Slave. Let us keep up agitation until the people shall as one man rise up and demand Universal Emancipation or Exemption from participation in the sin of holding our fellow-beings in bondage. Many of us can do that little. Yet let us not hold back on that account. Some of us are mothers, and though few of us can go forth and speak publicly in behalf of the stricken bondman, we may yet, by contributing our pittance in this way, by mingling with our neighbours, and pleading as our maternal feelings shall dictate for the stricken mother in the South, and instilling into the minds of those committed to our care an undying abhorrence of Injustice and Wrong, like the drops of rain, which singly are unnoticed and insignificant, by uniting, change and invigorate the aspect of the whole world.

We propose holding a Fair, commencing the 31st of December, and continuing through the following day; and we would earnestly invite all persons, without respect to party or creed, to lend their aid by sending such contributions as they can make or procure. The funds arising therefrom to be devoted to the dissemination of Anti-Slavery Truth, through the agency of the Western Anti-Slavery Society.

SALLIE B. GOTE, JANE TRESCOTT, MARIA T. SHAW, LADIA SHARP, LARA BARNABY, SARAH N. McMILLAN, ANN FRANKLIN, M. T. HARRIS, MARGARET HISE, MARY ALFRED, RUTH ANNA TRESCOTT, ELIZABETH DICKINSON, MARY HOLLOWAY, HARRIET DICKINSON, AMADA GILLIS.

STUDENTS.

I would hereby respectfully inform those desirous of studying Anatomy and Physiology, or of entering upon a course of Medical Studies, under my instruction, that I have made some important additions to my facilities for demonstration since the last term. I would also announce that the next term will commence on the first Monday of October.

Those expecting to attend will please be particular in making their arrangements to be present by the time, as from deferring it long afterwards will arise many disadvantages.

K. G. THOMAS.

Marlboro, July 10, 1850.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BOOKS!!

THE following are for Sale at the S. L. BOOKSTORE.

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